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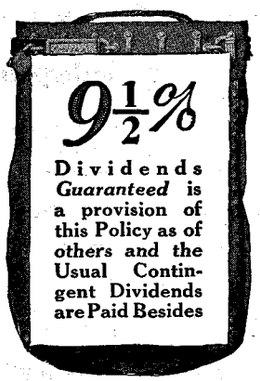

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The Outlook

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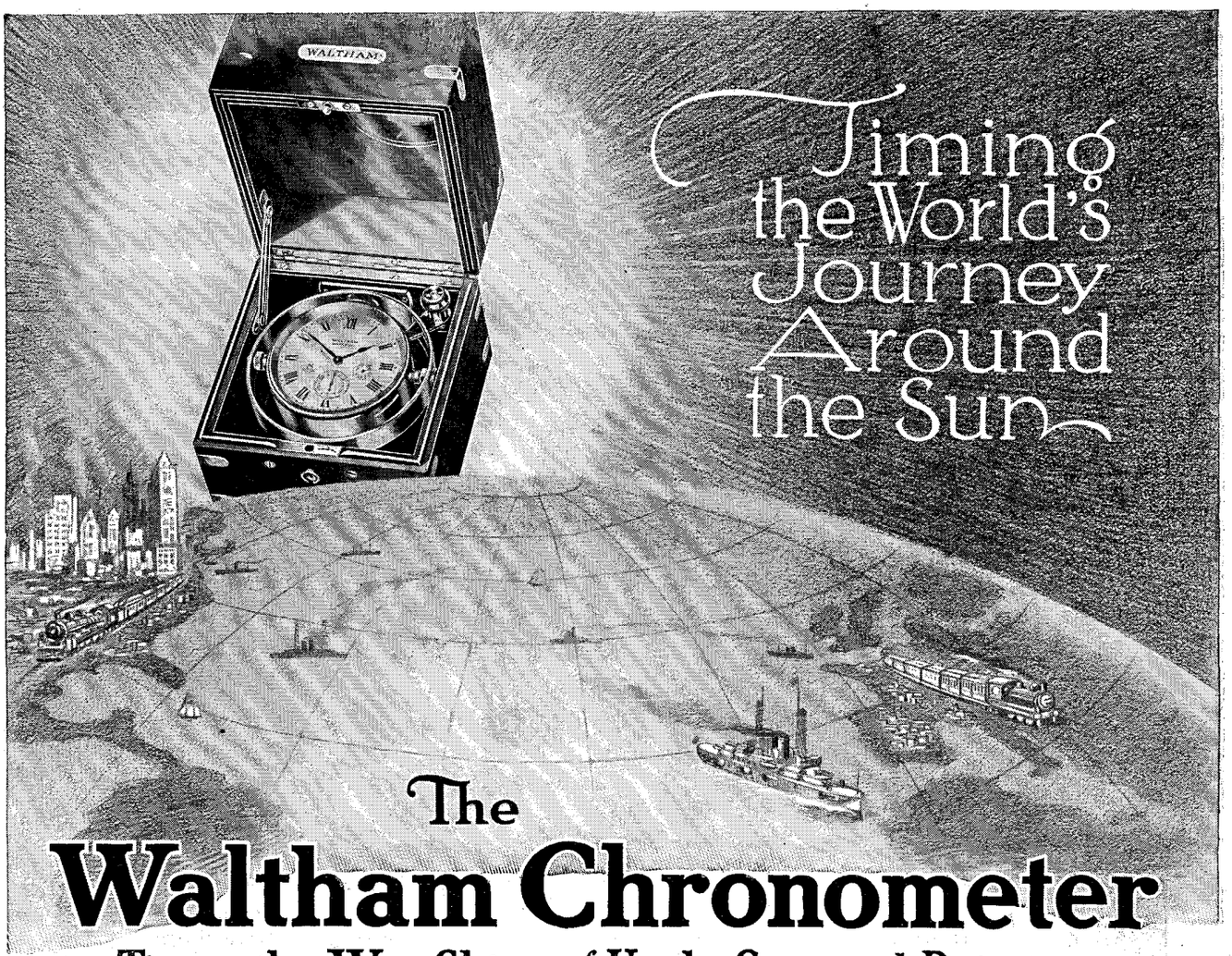

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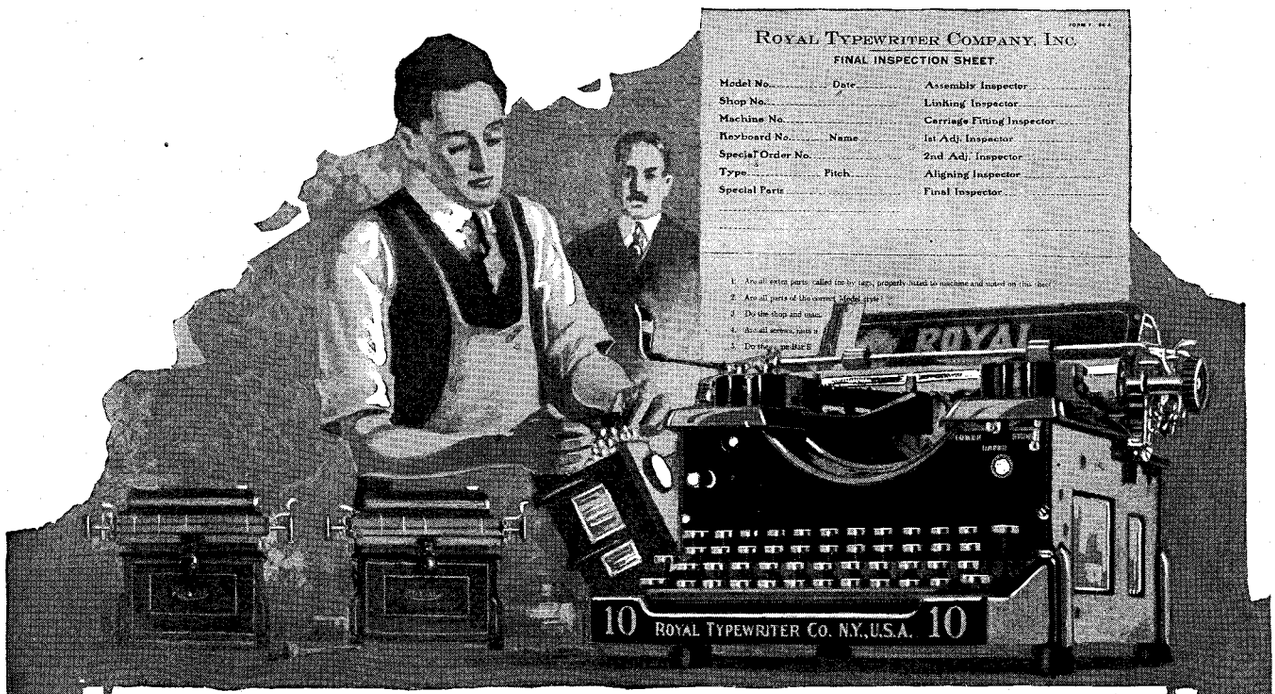

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The Outlook

APRIL 3, 1918

Offices, 381 Fourth Avenue, New York

On account of the war and the consequent delays in the mails, both in New York City and on the railways, this copy of The Outlook may reach the subscriber late. The publishers are doing everything in their power to facilitate deliveries

THE GREAT GERMAN OFFENSIVE

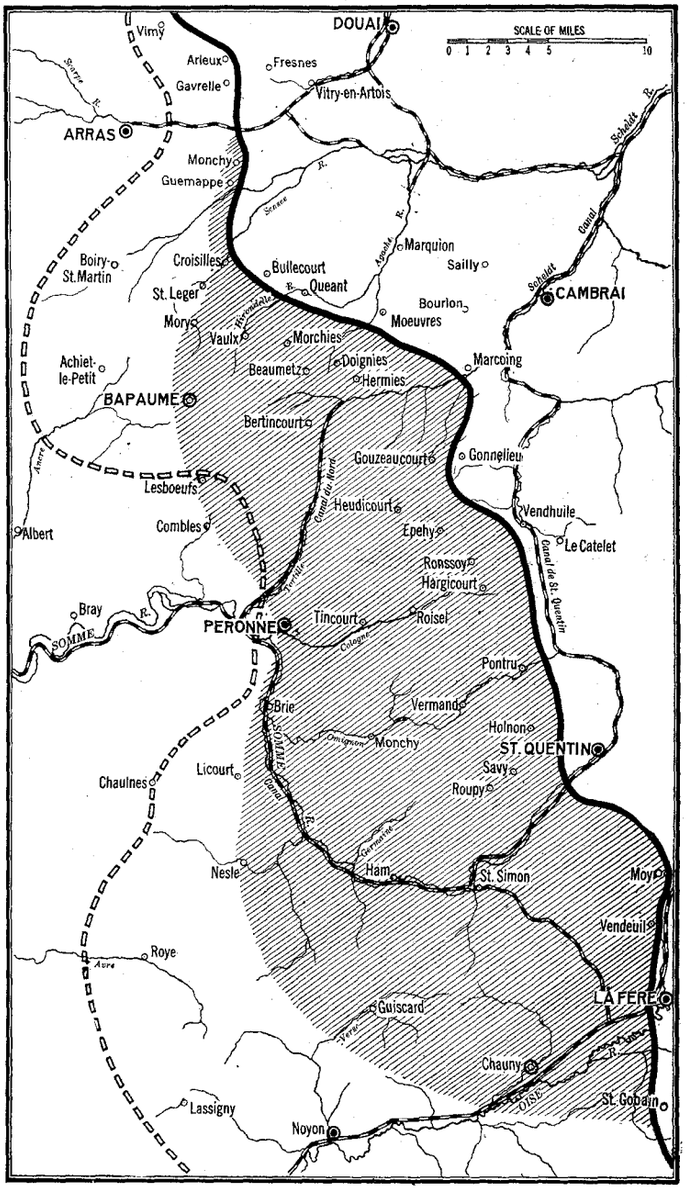
For five days, from March 21 to March 26, a continued assault was made by enormous German forces on that part of the British line which lies between the Oise River to the south and the Somme River to the north and beyond the Somme River northward to a point a few miles above Bapaume. In the number of the attacking forces, which has been put as high as a million, in the weight of guns, and in the dense massing of guns and men on given points regardless of loss, the offensive was astounding. The total result at the end of these five days was, not a British disaster, but a British retirement. The ground thus retaken by the Germans stretches from north to south for nearly fifty miles, and its greatest depth is nearly fifteen miles. The Germans have occupied the towns of Bapaume, Combles, Péronne, Ham, Chauny, Noyon, and many smaller places. Whether the offensive reached its culmination at the end of these five days' fighting and the line running through the towns just named is the limit of the German advance, or whether the Germans may go farther and gain Albert and Arras, or even possibly reach still farther west and occupy Amiens, will probably appear before these lines are read. The map adjoining will show the reader the position of the lines on March 26.

All the ground fought over in this offensive was occupied by the German forces before the great British advance a year ago this spring. It is hardly a year since we were all rejoicing that the British had taken Bapaume and the French Péronne. Even before those events took place the Allies had no feeling of despondency whatever, and now that the line in this section has swayed back again a few miles to its former position there is no more reason (so far as the relative position of the opposing lines is concerned) to feel despondency than there was then.

During these five days the British line was not broken, it was only bent back. It is one thing to penetrate lines of trenches, it is another thing to drive a hole through the main defense. In other words, this offensive compares more closely with that waged by the French in the Champagne sector at the time when the French took 25,000 prisoners and drove the Germans back over a wide stretch, than with last year's disaster in Italy, where for a time General Cadorna's divisions were separated and outflanked, so that a retreat which might almost be called a rout followed, with the loss of enormous numbers of guns and munitions and the surrender of a large sector of Italy; or, again, the present offensive up to March 26 is more like the British advance and German retreat through precisely this same territory than it is like Mackensen's break through the Russian line at the Dunajec, or Mackensen's utter defeat of the Rumanian armies. The general rule with the great offensives in this war on both sides has been that their force has necessarily worn down after a few days because of the difficulty of bringing new men and new munitions into action.

THE NATURE OF THE ATTACK

In all such offensives the attacking party has a certain advantage because the party attacked is never quite sure until the last minute whether the threatened offensive is a diversion, or perhaps one of two or three simultaneous offensives, or whether it is really an attempt to drive through at the point threatened. The defending forces, therefore, must not too soon be concentrated at one point. It is in the nature of a fierce attack on a large scale also that the larger number of prisoners should be lost by the defending army; on the other hand, the loss of the attacking army in killed and wounded is likely to be the larger. In the present battle, for instance, the Germans claimed up to March 26 to have taken some 45,000 prisoners and 600 guns, while British reports put the enemy's loss in killed and wounded as high as 200,000. Barring the improbable case of a smash through on a large scale by the Germans, the real extent of the injury is to be judged, not by the amount of territory lost and gained, but by the number of killed, wounded, and prisoners and the number of guns lost respectively by the two



THE GREAT GERMAN DRIVE

The map in its shaded area shows the advance of the German army up to March 26. On the evening of that day news came that Noyon had been evacuated. The black line indicates the position of the Allies on March 21, when the offensive began; the broken line on the west, the Allies' positions before the German retiral a year ago

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contending armies. At this date it is impossible to speak definitely as to that loss.

The brunt of the fighting during the period here described fell with terrific force on the British armies. Gradually the French have been drawn into action as the German advance stretched toward the south. German reports that American troops were engaged appear to have their only basis in the fact that two regiments of American railway engineers had been working with the British forces on the line attacked, and, just as they did in the battle of Cambrai last November, they bravely dropped their tools and took up their rifles to do their part in the fighting. All accounts indicate that the British in their retreat inflicted tremendous losses upon the enemy, and that there was nothing like a rout or a panic. General Haig declares that everywhere the retirement was conducted in good order. The British Prime Minister, in a message to General Haig, wrote: "The British Cabinet wishes to express to the army the nation's thanks for its splendid defense. The whole Empire is filled with pride as it watches the heroic resistance offered by its brave troops to overwhelming odds."

The English press shows no sign of trepidation, but a spirit of courage and resolution. One paper, the "Chronicle," even says: "Assuming that the German losses are at least one hundred and fifty thousand, the enemy has sustained a reverse, for he has not obtained a strategical success directly conducing to a decision, while he has lost eight or ten per cent of his effectives without similarly lowering the efficiency of the Allies."

A British officer now in this country, Colonel Dunmore, offers this comment:

> If you are willing to sacrifice enough men and material, you can always take any given area. . . . But the thing that counts is the ability to follow up, consolidating the new positions with the old lines and translating the advance into real victory. . . . I feel justified in saying that the fearful price in man power the Germans are paying for this punch will serve only to hasten the end of the war and victory for the Allies.

Elsewhere in this issue will be found editorial discussion of the meaning of the great offensive to the Allies, and, in particular, to Americans.

THE PARIS MYSTERY

How much of myth and how much of reality are mingled in the reports of the long-range bombardment of Paris is still in doubt as we write. It is certain, however, that nine-inch shells, not bombs, have fallen in considerable numbers in and about Paris. Twenty-four such shells are said to have struck Paris on Saturday, March 23, and twenty-seven on Sunday, while a smaller number fell on Monday. The first flight of these missiles resulted in ten deaths, but later attacks seem to have done little damage. The bursting force of the shells is said to be small compared with ordinary artillery work with missiles of this caliber.

There are at least half a dozen theories as to this bombardment. Technical experts and inventive minds have been fertile in explanations. If the missiles were shot from a gun on land, it must have been over sixty miles from Paris, unless, which is extremely improbable, it is concealed somewhere within the French lines. Experts say that a gun capable of hurling a shell from sixty to seventy miles through the air must be one hundred and fifty feet long, and that the shell would start with a muzzle velocity of over five thousand feet a second and attain a height of thirty-five miles. But some experts believe that a gun could have a special chamber of greater diameter than its main bore, so that the expulsive force in proportion to the diameter of the shell might be multiplied. Still others think that the shell itself might have a series of charges to be exploded at intervals based on the increased resistance of the air. Other experts believe in the possible existence of an aerial torpedo, or a torpedo that could be discharged from a Zeppelin, or possibly from an airplane, at a great height from miles away. Still others talk mysteriously of an electro-magnetic weapon which could fire shells to an enormous distance. Finally, many military experts incline to complete skepticism as to the suggested ranges of sixty or seventy miles.

The military effect of this bombardment of Paris has not been great, and, even assuming that Germany has a new and extraordinary weapon, it does not appear probable that it will have a serious effect on the war in its larger aspects.

THE DUTCH SHIPS

The President's proclamation, by which the Dutch ships now in this country were taken over for use by our Government, was perfectly sound in its international law when it stated that the act was "in exercise of our indisputable rights and in accordance with the law and practice of nations." It is natural, perhaps, that political leaders in Holland should protest in order to still popular outcry. The real cause of indignation in Holland is the failure of her statesmen to assert Holland's rights to enter into an amicable agreement with the United States, such as would undoubtedly have been to the benefit of Holland. They failed to do this simply because they were, to quote President Wilson again, "under the menace of a Power which has demonstrated its disdain of neutral rights." It is an old adage in criminal law that the attorney who has no case abuses his opponent. So, when we read that the Dutch editors and politicians talk of "an act of robbery," of "holding a pistol at our head," and the like, we rightly infer that they find abuse easier than argument. In point of fact, the right to do what our Government has done in this case is thoroughly well established and has been exercised by many nations in many instances.

Dutch ships have been idle in American and English ports for many weeks. We must use our wheat in a certain order of precedence—first, our own consumers; second, our allies in the war; third, neutral nations. We offered to send Holland wheat and other supplies so far as the other demands upon us permit; but in return for this we asked Holland to arrange her shipping methods so as to permit us to fulfill our most pressing National duties of transportation. She has refused, simply and solely because she fears Germany. We have now arranged the matter ourselves, lawfully and properly. The needs of Holland and of another neutral nation, Switzerland, will be looked after humanely and carefully. The financial interests of the owners of the ships will be conserved. In short, Holland is better off since the taking over of the ships than she was before.

The vessels which have passed into the temporary control of our Government represent a total tonnage of 470,000, while at the same time Great Britain has taken control of ships in British waters with 400,000 tonnage. It is not proposed to use these ships directly for military purposes such as the transport of troops; but they may relieve other vessels for this work, and it is in this sense that the President is right in saying that imperative military needs of the United States dictated the arrangement.

GENERAL WOOD'S VIEW OF AMERICAN PREPAREDNESS

Major-General Leonard Wood has returned to this country after having been wounded by the premature explosion of a shell during his tour of inspection of the western front in France. Last week he was summoned before the Senate Committee on Military Affairs, and, under examination, gave his view of the American situation in the war. We reprint from the New York "Tribune" the following summary of his opinions:

1. France is eager for America to send men—and more men—to Europe. The French are disappointed at the extent to which this Nation has got into the war. They had not believed the unpreparedness of this country as bad as it turned out to be.
2. Airplanes must be supplied to the American forces. There are now one thousand American fliers but no machines, and the French cannot spare any. As a result the American sectors are virtually unprotected by aircraft, the French coming when they can, but infrequently. German planes have flown so low over the American lines that American soldiers have fired pistols at them.
3. The confidential opinion of aircraft experts on the other side is that the Liberty motor will not be as good as the motors being made in France and England for the combat planes, though they may prove very satisfactory for bomb-dropping planes.
4. The morale of the French and British forces is excellent,

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but the Entente forces on the western front are facing superior numbers of Germans, emphasizing the imperative need for more men from America.

5. The National Army is a splendid body of men, and should be moved to France as speedily as possible.

6. So far as possible the raw materials should be sent abroad, and munitions, artillery, and airplanes constructed over there.

7. More ships are absolutely essential to the winning of the war. The ships are needed to carry not only men but supplies to France.

8. While the French can supply guns and shells, it is vitally essential that America speed up her output. There are no American guns in France. Materials should be shipped over and the guns manufactured there. It is a war of big guns.

9. The General Staff should be enlarged and should devote its time to the big planning. There is great need for this. General Pershing has an excellent staff in France.

10. While short of equipment of various sorts, and absolutely dependent on the French for artillery and machine guns, the American expeditionary force is a fine body of troops, and will give a good account of itself. Its morale is excellent.

Some of the unpleasant facts in this record have been known for some time to many experts and students of our army conditions. The Outlook has been criticised as "unpatriotic" for publishing some of them before. But the most unpatriotic thing that the country can do in this crisis is to refuse to face the facts. When they are known, the country can set itself to work to remedy them.

SUBMARINES AND SHIP-BUILDING

In England, as in America, there has been complaint of lethargy in ship-building. A valuable result of the frank statement as to submarines and ships lately made in the House of Commons by the First Lord of the Admiralty, Sir Eric Geddes, has been the centering of public opinion and official effort on the speeding up of ship-building. It may well have the like effect in this country. This is a case where clear knowledge of the facts is essential to the right prosecution of war work.

It is true that since January 6 of this year there has been no single week in which the total losses of British ships have been equal to the average weekly number since the ruthless submarine warfare began. It is true also that Germany's threats of destroying British trade within a year have not been fulfilled, or anything like fulfilled. Nevertheless the figures now given as to the world's shipping show that the loss by submarines is serious; that the new shipping launched is not keeping up with the losses; and that the submarine will be a continuing menace until ship-building in Great Britain and the United States is speeded up to more than cover the losses. Sir Eric puts the gross loss from all causes in the world's shipping (exclusive of enemy loss) during the war at over 11,000,000 tons, of which 6,000,000 tons were lost in 1917, and estimates Great Britain's net loss since the ruthless submarine warfare began at 1,300,000 tons—that is, the losses have exceeded the output by that amount. On the other hand, there was a welcome gain relatively in the last quarter of 1917 in ship-building, followed, however, by disappointing figures for January and February of this year. The need in England, as here, seems to be for skilled labor. There as well as here, also, this need may be offset by standardizing ship-building, and the outlook in this direction seems to be good.

It may be added that the war against submarines carried on by British and American naval vessels and armed merchantmen has been brave and skillful in the extreme. It is believed with reason that better results are being obtained all the time. As to this Sir Eric said:

> The results of the past year have shown the ability of our seamen to get upon terms with the submarine menace, and gradually to gain the upper hand. This result has been achieved in spite of an imperfect knowledge of a new and barbarous method of warfare and of a scarcity of suitable material. Our material resources for this warfare are already improved, and are being rapidly augmented, whilst science is placing at our disposal means of offense and defense of which we have been in need.

THE NEW RAILWAY ERA

Under the executive war powers of the President the steam railways of the United States have been since December 28, 1917, under Government control. But legislation by Congress was needed to provide for the permanency of Government operation and for payment to the owners for the property taken over. Congress has now passed this legislation, and the President has signed the bill. Under the new Act Government operation of the railways is to last only twenty-one months after peace is established. But there is nothing in the Act to prohibit a future Congress from making Government operation permanent, and many good judges believe that the step now taken is a permanent one. If it is found by experience that the railways under Government operation give more satisfactory service than under private operation, and especially if the property owners find that the returns from their investments are more stable under Government control than under private control, the country will undoubtedly insist upon continuing Government operation.

What we have now under the new Act is Government operation and not Government ownership. Following the suggestion of the President made on January 4, 1918, the new Act provides that the Government shall take over the railways and pay to the owners as rental an amount to each railway equivalent to "the average net railway operating income of the three years ending June 30, 1917." The new law provides that if the railways are returned to their private owners they shall be returned in as good repair and with as complete equipment as at present. The President, through the Director-General of Railroads, is to initiate rates and fares, subject to revision by the Inter-State Commerce Commission.

So far as the traveling public is concerned, little difference will be observed at present in the operation of the roads from that which appears on the surface under private management. In most instances the railway officials will be retained in their present positions, time-tables will probably be published as usual, and the names of the various railways will appear on the cars. But the Government now has it in its power to make some radical reforms and changes, and these will doubtless be made as time goes on. There will be central purchasing bureaus for all the roads, and steps have already been taken to standardize rolling stock, locomotives, and other forms of equipment. There will be many technical changes, but these it is not necessary for the layman to think about. What will practically happen will be that the Government will keep its hand and eye on all receipts and on all expenditures, and will guarantee to the railways a specified balance, which is measured by their previous net earnings, for distribution among their stockholders and bondholders. Mr. McAdoo, Secretary of the Treasury, as Director-General of Railroads, has the authority now to dismiss any incompetent railway officials and employ those whom he thinks can run the railways efficiently. One thing that will doubtless be done at an early date for the convenience of the traveling public is the issuance of a mileage book good on any railway in any part of the country. Complicated freight classifications and schedules may also be done away with in the near future. This would tend to facilitate not only the convenience and comfort of shippers but would abolish the very expensive system of accounting which is now maintained by the railways. Routing may also be improved. If a merchant has a car-load of goods to ship from New York to San Francisco, he may, under the new system, deliver his goods at a receiving point in New York, and Government officials will determine what line of railways shall transport the cars.

The Post-Office under Government operation is a highly successful transportation business, and the Parcel Post, which many people looked upon with misgivings, has justified itself and has increased the scale of its operations. It is conceivable that goods or freight of any size, weight, or dimensions might be transported by the Government, with a system of Government-operated railways, like the smaller parcels which are now carried by the Parcel Post. Thus, as has been suggested by Mr. Theodore Price, of "Commerce and Finance," a shipper, instead of getting a bill of lading and having to settle his freight account at destination, may in some not far distant future buy a ticket for his packing-case or his piano or his automobile or his steel beams just as he buys a ticket for himself, and paste this ticket in the form of a Government postage-stamp on the goods which he wishes to ship.

These enticing visions of simplification in the transportation

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of freight are things to be worked out in the future. In the meantime all citizens, whether they are shippers, travelers, or railway-security owners, should co-operate with the Government in every possible way to make the railway operation under the present law a success. We shall then all be in a better position to determine after the war ends whether the new policy adopted as a war measure shall be made the permanent policy of the country.

AN APPROPRIATE MEMORIAL

The enactment of the Railroad Bill, under which the United States Government has taken over the operation of all steam railways of the country, brings to the front again the question as to whether all public utilities should be operated by Government or by private corporations under Government regulation. As a matter of fact, we have now and shall have for many years both systems in operation in this country. The delivery of potable water in our cities, towns, and villages constitutes a public utility. In early days this public utility was administered by private corporations. It is now universally administered by Government. But the telephone and the electric light, which are also public utilities, are still operated by private corporations under Government regulation, and we think the sentiment of the country is in favor of such operation, at least for the present. Private operation under regulation and public operation by Government are thus inextricably associated.

The regulatory system has one advantage which is often lost sight of. It is a training school for men who may, should, and often do become the administrators when public utilities are taken over by the Government. Such a man was John Eshleman, of California, who died about two years ago, but whose memory is kept green by a bust which has just been presented to the University of California by the Utilities Bureau of Philadelphia. We reproduce a photograph of this bust on another page.

The Utilities Bureau of Philadelphia is a private civic body the purpose of which is to keep the public informed regarding the best methods and achievements of public utility corporations, whether private or Governmental. Mr. Eshleman was a distinguished public utility expert. He had worked as a section hand and boss on a California railway, prepared himself for college by studying at night, often by the light of his railway lantern, entered the University of California, and graduated from that institution in 1902 with the highest honors. He soon was elected one of the California railway commissioners and became President of the Commission, and in this office he made a very distinguished record, winning the respect and confidence both of the people and the railway managers. If the municipal, State, or National operation of public utilities is to be successful, the Government administrators must be men of the type of John Eshleman, educated for their work, free from partisanship, and devoted to the public service. It is a good thing that the undergraduates of the University of California should have before them the Eshleman bust as a constant reminder that the truest patriotism imposes upon the American citizen a devotion to the public service in time of peace as well as to the military service in time of war.

TWO STATEMENTS

In accepting the resignation from the Federal Trade Commission of Joseph E. Davies, the Democratic candidate for Senator in Wisconsin, President Wilson said:

> The McLemore resolution, the embargo issue, and the armed neutrality measure presented the first opportunities to apply the acid test in our country to disclose true loyalty and genuine Americanism. It should always be a source of much satisfaction to you that on these crucial propositions you proved true.

In defending Representative Irvine L. Lenroot, the Republican candidate, from the President's implications, Congressman Anderson, of Minnesota, declared:

> Thirty-five Democrats voted as Mr. Lenroot voted—against tabling the McLemore resolution. . . . Is it the intention of the President and the Democratic Campaign Committee to oppose the re-election of these Democrats and support the candidacy of the loyal Republicans who will be nominated against them?
>
> This list includes Fitzgerald, of New York, then Chairman of the Committee on Appropriations; Foster, of Illinois, Chairman of the Committee on Mines and Mining; and Webb, of North Carolina, Chairman of the Judiciary Committee. It includes the name of William Kent, of California, whom the President recently appointed to a place on the Tariff Commission. Is it possible that the President is appointing disloyal men to places of trust and confidence in the Government? . . .
>
> Is the test represented by these votes a better test than the vote on the declaration of war against Germany or on the Kahn amendments to the Selective Service Act, which were absolutely necessary to carry out the Administration's policy touching the raising of an army? If not, what will be the attitude of the Democratic Campaign Committee as to the re-election of Mr. Kitchin, the leader of the Democratic majority in the House? He voted against both of these propositions.
>
> What will be their attitude toward Chairman Dent, of the Committee on Military Affairs, who opposed the Kahn amendments and now opposes the passage of a bill amending the Selective Service Act proposed by the Administration?
>
> What will be their attitude touching the re-election of the Speaker of the House, who likewise voted against the Kahn amendments? How will they consistently support the election of the fifty-odd other Democrats who voted against the Kahn amendments? . . .
>
> Without the support of Mr. Lenroot and his associates not only one but several of the measures absolutely necessary for the winning of the war would have failed of passage. What would be the attitude of the Democratic Campaign Committee touching the Democrats who but for the loyalty and patriotism of the Republicans would have defeated the programme of essential legislation?

It must be admitted that, during the period in 1914, 1915, and 1916 when the President was advocating neutrality of thought and feeling, Mr. Lenroot was to some extent affected by that policy and by the taint of La Follette-ism which nearly ruined Wisconsin. But since our entry into the war Representative Lenroot has supported the cause of his country and its allies with vigor, patriotism, and effectiveness.

As the leader of his party the President has the right and duty to try to get the kind of Congress he wants. If Mr. Davies is a better loyalist than Mr. Lenroot, all loyalists in Wisconsin should unite on Mr. Davies. But the President's action may prove a political boomerang.

CONSCIENTIOUS OBJECTORS

On March 20 President Wilson issued an executive order providing that all conscientious objectors to military service who have been called out in the selective draft should be given non-combatant service. The non-combatant branches as outlined by the President include the Medical Corps, Quartermaster Corps, and the Engineer Service.

This order covers the treatment of all persons of draft age who have been ordered to report for military service, and who have been certified by local boards as belonging to religious sects whose creeds forbid participation in war or who object to such participation because of conscientious scruples, but have failed to receive certificates as members of religious sects.

The service in the Medical Corps includes service in the sanitary detachments attached to combatant units at the front, service in the divisional sanitary trains composed of ambulance companies and field hospital companies on the line of communications, at the base in France, and with the troops and at the hospitals in the United States; also the service of supply and repair in the Medical Department.

While any service in the Quartermaster Corps may be treated as non-combatant, the President mentions in particular, at the rear of the zone of operations, service in the following: stevedore companies, labor companies, remount depots, veterinary hospitals, supply depots, bakery companies, the subsistence service, the bathing service, the laundry service, the salvage service, the clothing renovating service, the shoe repair service, and transportation repair service and motor truck companies.

While any engineer service may also be treated as non-combatant, the President mentions, at the rear of the zone of operations, the following services: railway building, operation, and

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CARTOONS OF THE WEEK

Murphy in the San Francisco Call-Post

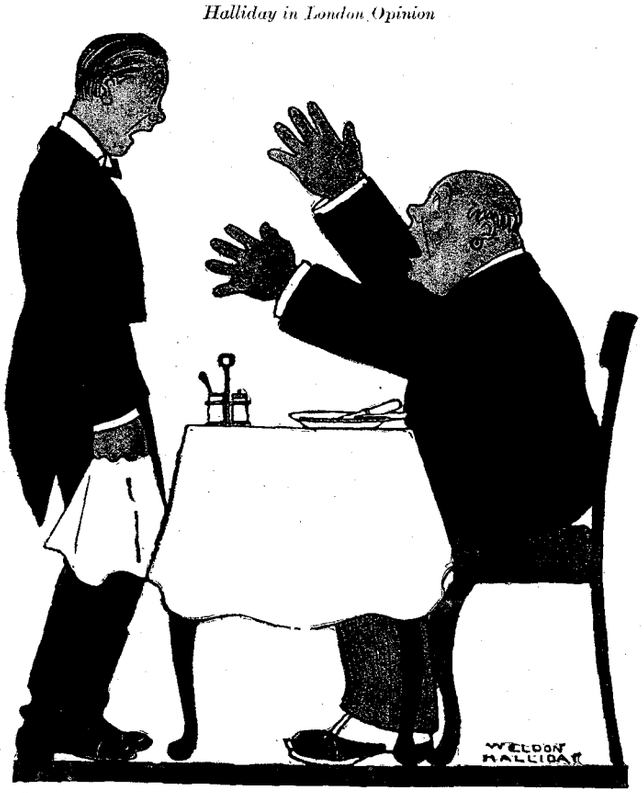
IN AMERICA

Macauley in the Brooklyn Citizen

ABROAD

AN ATTACK ALL ALONG THE LINE

Halliday in London Opinion



"Quick, quick, waiter! Bring me a toothpick—my meat ration has fallen into a hollow tooth!"

A BRITISH CARTOONIST'S COMIC VIEW OF THE FOOD SHORTAGE IN ENGLAND

Fontaine Fox in the New York Evening Post

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THE BOSS RETURNS UNEXPECTEDLY TO FIND THAT THE SPRING FEVER HAS HIT THE SHIPPING DEPARTMENT

AN AMERICAN CARTOONIST CELEBRATES THE RETURN OF THE BASEBALL SEASON

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repair; road building and repair; construction of rear-line fortifications, auxiliary defenses, etc.; construction of docks, wharves, storehouses, and of such cantonments as may be built by the Corps of Engineers; topographical work, camouflage, map reproduction, supply depot service, repair service, hydraulic service, and forestry service.

It will be interesting to note the attitude of the other men in these three services towards the "conscientious objectors."

It may very well be that members of the Medical Corps who have always been ready to work at the actual front and who have many times during this war been under fire, and have even been bombarded in their hospitals, may privately object to being classified as non-combatants. General Leonard Wood, one of the greatest of living, fighting American officers, came from the Medical Corps, and did his earliest fighting on our Western frontier as an army surgeon. In 1898, in a letter to Governor Roger Wolcott, of Massachusetts, Major-General Lawton spoke thus of General Wood's Indian campaign of 1886: "When, through exposure and fatigue, the infantry battalion lost its last officer, Captain Wood volunteered to command it, in addition to his duties as a surgeon. . . . I served through the War of the Rebellion and in many battles, but in no instance do I remember such devotion to duty or such an example of courage and perseverance. It was mainly due to Captain Wood's loyalty and resolution that the expedition was successful."

Score at least one for the non-combatant Medical Corps!

RAISE THE RANK OF MEDICAL OFFICERS

As Representative Dyer asserted the other day, of late years Congress has not been giving the necessary consideration to the Surgeon-General's office. Mr. Dyer was speaking concerning the bill in the House of Representatives which he had introduced, the same bill having been introduced by Senator Owen, of Oklahoma, in the Senate, to raise the rank of officers of the Medical Reserve Corps. According to the present law, ranks for officers in the Medical Reserve Corps are lieutenant, captain, and major. The pending legislation provides for ranks in addition of lieutenant-colonel, colonel, brigadier-general, and major-general.

Such a law should be passed. It would give to our medical men working abroad not only a parity of rank with other medical men working there, but it would give them a position of much-needed authority. Recommendation given by a medical officer to a line officer of superior rank has not hitherto carried the necessary weight, and this experience is responsible for the demand for advanced rank. As Surgeon-General Gorgas recently said, as quoted by the New York "Times:"

> Line officers have had no hesitation in ignoring the sanitary recommendations of medical officers of lower rank. The men of the Medical Corps should get higher rank, rank commensurate with the importance of the positions they hold. Some of them are administering great hospitals, yet they hold subordinate rank.

The same paper quotes the following from Dr. Simon Baruch:

> Dr. C., a professor of gynecology (therefore expert in abdominal surgery) in one of our great medical schools, has been one of the original founders of the Medical Reserve Corps, rivaling in prevision of present medical actualities the wonderful prevision of Leonard Wood of present military actualities. He served in the humble capacity of lieutenant in the Medical Reserve Corps for many years, was actively on duty in the camp of reunited veterans at Gettysburg in 1913, has worked with might and main to make the Medical Reserve Corps a veritable military force, served in its enlargement required by the expansion of our military force, and is now in active service in Europe with the rank of major. He has recently been superseded in authority by a former student of his who, having entered the Regular Army, has now attained a rank superior to Dr. C.

The number in the regular Medical Corps now on active duty is 775, and volunteer physicians in the Medical Officers' Reserve Corps to the number of 12,855 are also on active duty. The well-known surgeon Dr. William J. Mayo, speaking of the great sacrifices financially and professionally which members of the Medical Reserve Corps have made, says that the only condition the men ask is that during the time they are in service they shall have working conditions which justify the sacrifices. With or without the increased rank, as Dr. Mayo adds, the medical profession will bear its burdens. But it looks to Congress to uphold the dignity of the medical profession.

We do also.

A STATE POLICE

We publish this week the last of the series of three stories of the Pennsylvania State Police by Miss Katherine Mayo. In early issues of The Outlook we shall publish two more stories from her pen. The first, entitled "The Murder of Sam Howell," is a narrative of the brutal crime which led Miss Mayo and her friend, Miss Newell, to make a study of the State Police System in Pennsylvania and to start a movement in the State of New York for the establishment of a similar State police force. In a subsequent paper on "The New York State Troopers" Miss Mayo will tell something of the spirit and achievements of the new and fine body of men who are now protecting the rural districts of the Empire State under the command of their Superintendent, Major Chandler. Governor Whitman signed the enactment creating the Department of State Police on April 1, 1917, and on the 2d of May he commissioned Major Chandler as the head of the new organization. It took some months to enlist and train the force. But it has now been in active service for seven months, and its record is already remarkable. Miss Mayo's paper gives a vivid account of the human side of this record. There will be published in May by the Houghton Mifflin Company, of Boston, a new book by Miss Mayo entitled "The Standard Bearers." It is a collection of stories of the Pennsylvania State Troopers, and will include those which Miss Mayo has contributed to The Outlook, the "Atlantic Monthly," and the "Saturday Evening Post." These stories are not only narratives of thrilling adventure, but records of chivalrous courage which prove that the old-time spirit of knighthood has not died out of the modern utilitarian world. We fancy that good old Sir Walter Scott would, if he could come back to earth, read these stories with the same zest for virile and courteous bravery which he put into the creation of "Quentin Durward" and "The Talisman."

The general system of a State police, with modifications suitable to each particular State, is applicable to every State in the Union, as we believe those who have read Miss Mayo's stories and her book "Justice to All" will agree. Now that New York has followed Pennsylvania's example, we hope to see many other States fall into line.

THE PAINTER'S PAINTER

Men call Spenser the poet's poet. So in some sense the late Albert Pinkham Ryder was the painter's painter.

Ryder had few of the striking characteristics of artists whose names and works one most often sees. His name was practically unknown. Since his death, a year ago, it has become better known, and the memorial exhibition of his canvases at the Metropolitan Museum of Art, now in progress, will make it well known.

Ryder was a poor man. He lived in a hall bedroom in a humble dwelling in the lower part of New York City. He worked in this room, and it was on the *south* side of the building at that! As is well known, a north light is generally considered essential for a painter's studio. His was a lonely life. But he walked abroad at night, and, in the midst of the metropolis, learned to know the mystic meaning of the surrender of the dark to that light which is the promise of day. We see this in his "Noli Me Tangere."

It was this comprehension of the mystical and the magical which made him the painter's painter—for many painters who have high technical qualifications lack the quality we see in Ryder's "The Temple of the Mind," for instance.

In short, Ryder's canvases give something beyond the ordinary sensation; they awaken hidden poetry. It is the mission of such works—as Mr. Daingerfield in the March "Scribner's" says—"to keep alive the finer attributes, to cause men to see with other than bodily eyes and to find calm in the presence of pure beauty." Mr. Daingerfield, himself an accomplished painter, whose article in "Scribner's" is a model for critics in that

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it combines human interest with technical authority, believes that for the art lover who owns a fine canvas by Ryder "each day some new emotion arises, some new beauty is revealed, and it is forever unfathomable in the qualities of tone, of harmony, and of color."

Ryder himself drew a distinction between the artist and the painter, once saying of a distinguished painter who had just died, "Yes, he painted well, but he was not an artist." Applying this standard to Ryder, Mr. Daingerfield passes this judgment upon him:

> No more artistic personality has appeared in our art. If we assume that he was a greater artist than painter, we shall be near the truth. . . . I mean to say, the perfectness of emotional expression is far superior to that brilliancy of technic which is the token of the painter.

WHAT A GERMAN PRINCE THINKS OF PRESIDENT WILSON

Prince Chlodwig zu Hohenlohe succeeded Caprivi as Imperial German Chancellor, and was in turn succeeded by Bülow, Bethmann Hollweg, Michaelis, and the present Chancellor, who, like Hohenlohe, is also a Bavarian.

It is natural that the son of a liberal father should himself be a liberal, and Prince Alexander zu Hohenlohe is not only a liberal but, in these times, may be counted a radical. His opinions on any subject are worth while, both because of his own independence of character and because of the atmosphere he has breathed in the paternal home—an atmosphere not only liberal but authoritative, for his ancestors have held positions of power in the governments of the German states for centuries.

Last July The Outlook had occasion to comment upon Prince Alexander's remarkable articles on the state of German public opinion. In the latest number of the "Neue Zürcher Zeitung" to reach us we find a no less remarkable article by him, and we translate from the original text in the Zurich paper. The article is about President Wilson's address of January 8, 1918.

The reception of the address in Germany was what might have been expected. "The Pan-Germans in their blind war-and-annexation fanaticism" regarded President Wilson's utterance "as hypocrisy and arrogance," says the Prince, and adds: "Yet that they should display *such* anger is surprising, for it shows how uncomfortable the address makes them and how they fear that this message from the United States, when once the German nation knows about its details, will so impress it as to lead to a change in its mood." On this account "the Pan-Germans are shrieking as loudly as possible so that they may overcome the President's voice," asserts Prince Alexander.

Nevertheless, at the risk of becoming the target of Pan-German attacks, any one who can give an impartial judgment must admit, he declares, that the Fourteen Points in the Wilson peace message, even if not entirely acceptable, are a possible basis for the beginning of negotiations. "When one reads the angry newspaper articles from Berlin and Budapest," he continues, "which see in the address nothing but arrogance, imperialism, and the will to humiliate the Central Powers and to hinder their development, one almost believes that the authors of these articles have not even taken the trouble to examine the separate theses of Mr. Wilson's address closely."

To discuss each of these fourteen theses or points of this message to Congress would take too much space, says this critic. Prince Alexander confines himself to the theses which, in his view, present the greatest difficulties.

Above all others is the statement concerning Alsace-Lorraine. Yet, affirms the author, "even a German may acknowledge that the annexation of Alsace-Lorraine has remained a thorn in the heart of the French, causing a wound which fifty years has not been able to heal; that it has remained a constant danger to the relations between Germany and France, and consequently to a world peace." Bismarck himself recognized that he had made a blunder. From President Wilson's words the Prince concludes that a possible solution of the difficulty would be through a far-reaching autonomy or through a referendum.

As to a new Italian border the Prince contents himself with saying that this does not seem to be a *conditio sine qua non*. "As regards a free passage to the sea from Serbia, there should be a solution if there is willingness to find it." Nor does the non-Turkish-nationalities-in-the-Turkish-Empire thesis seem unsurmountable.

But when he comes to the Polish thesis Prince Alexander balks, declaring it "entirely unacceptable to the German Government, no matter what kind of a German Government there may be, for the reason that Posen [the capital of German Poland] lies at the gate of Berlin." But it is also regrettable, as the Prince adds, that the Polish problem cannot be solved in an ideal manner from a purely Polish national point of view.

As to a league of nations, the Prince declares that all states must ultimately take part in it, to find in it guaranty against a return of such a catastrophe as the present war.

In closing, Prince Alexander pays his respects to the German obsession concerning America and Japan. "The Germans must free themselves from their fixed ideas that in this war America thinks only of her material interests and that the President declared war so that, taking advantage of the occasion, he might build up a great army with reference to a future war with Japan." "The truth is," declares Prince Alexander, as hotly as could an American, "that President Wilson, when he declared war on Germany, acted under the pressure of the vast majority of his people, and that every American who goes to war as well as every one who accompanies the soldiers to the ships which are to take them to Europe is firmly convinced that they are setting forth for the salvation of the imperiled freedom and justice of the world."

Of course Prince Alexander's suggestion of a referendum of the Alsace-Lorraine question, which we discuss more fully elsewhere in this issue, is absolutely unacceptable to France, and ought to be unacceptable, for several sound reasons, to all the Allies, including America. It is, moreover, not very satisfactory to have the President's proposed "arrangements and covenants" treated as mere "feelers." Nevertheless such a statement from a German is a sufficient rarity to be suggestive, although in the face of the mighty combat on the western front all academic questions of peace negotiations pale into insignificance for the time being.

ATHLETICS AND THE WAR

The report in the American casualty list from France that a well-known American track athlete has been severely wounded calls attention to the athletes from England and America who have taken part in the war.

From England, of course, the devotees of cricket are notable. The Rev. Hervey Staunton, Chaplain to the Forces, whose death in service has just been announced, was a famous cricketer, and another was Captain Thurber, who as early as the age of seventeen represented Norfolk in the Minor Counties Championship. He kept the wicket for his side so successfully that he was invariably chosen to open the innings. In boxing, Oxford has lost her champion boxer, Lieutenant Charles Ward, the son of Herbert Ward, the sculptor, and also another champion lightweight boxer during his student days, Major Robert Gregory. In football a notable loss is that of Lieutenant Wookey, the airman who dropped leaflets containing a reproduction of President Wilson's speech over the German lines.

From this country the largest representation of active players at the front comes, it is claimed, from the sport of polo. Of the 1,440 members of the forty-nine clubs in the American Polo Association, 985, or over sixty per cent, have enlisted and are now in the service, not a few having attained highest army rank. At the Polo Association's annual meeting the other day Mr. Henry Lloyd Herbert, the chairman, after pointing out these statistics, paid tribute to the late Major Augustus Peabody Gardner, who since 1891 had been active in polo. Major Gardner played on his Myopia team in many cup-winning events. The vigor and determination he had shown on the polo field were again evident when, as member of Congress, he became a foremost exponent of National preparedness, and especially when, at the outbreak of the war, he was the first member to resign from Congress and to carry out his principles by enlisting in the Army. He showed there, as Mr. Herbert pointed out,

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the same brave sporting spirit that he had given in his youth to games.

While the English are more dogged fighters than are the Germans because of British devotion to outdoor sports, and while general athletic training is a good thing, contributing toward morale as does nothing else, and while, recognizing this, British and American officers are recommending participation in all open-air feats of skill and endurance towards military efficiency, there is something to be said against the professional athlete in the army. A Glasgow physician was quoted in the papers the other day as remarking that professional football players were not wanted in the trenches because their endurance has been found less than a third of that of those taken from the desk, shop, or farm. Football players have been so highly trained for the game that their nerves cannot long endure a further strain, says this physician. The query arises whether our professional baseball players now on the other side are also subject to this criticism. Whether so or not, in the long run military training demands, we believe, not so much the particular professional development in a violent game as the normal amateur training in a gentler game. Such development as is brought about by steady, non-excessive play, year in and year out, in golf or tennis may be of more use in the trenches than the particular development required by baseball, football, or polo.

GARDENING BY CORPORATIONS

We have heard a good deal about gardening by individuals. We have not heard so much about gardening by corporations. Yet the corporations' record last year in this respect was noteworthy. The United States Steel Corporation, for instance, offered a number of prizes to those of its men making the best showing as gardeners. The men were also assisted by having the land plowed and prepared for seeding.

The Pennsylvania Railroad system began its gardening campaign as soon as America became a belligerent. Along its right of way lie great tracts of land suitable for vegetable production. These tracts were offered to employees in small plots at a purely nominal rental. As many of the men who embraced the opportunity had little or no knowledge of gardening, the company took a census of prospective gardeners and secured for them several thousand copies of the National War Garden Commission's manual on gardening. This Commission, from whose just published pamphlet we learn these facts, reports that this year the Pennsylvania system has widely extended its movement.

The War Garden Commission also reports that the General Electric Company, of Schenectady, New York, provided for some fifteen hundred of its employees who expressed a desire to cultivate gardens a sixty-acre tract of good river bottom land, which it plowed and prepared for seeding, apportioning the land in small parcels.

Similarly the Oliver Chilled Plow Company maintained a large acreage of gardens near its plant at South Bend, Indiana; and more than five hundred of the employees of the Brown and Sharpe Company, at Providence, Rhode Island, have been helping to feed themselves on the products of the community gardens which the company leased and plowed for them at Pleasant Valley; while at Meriden, Connecticut, the employees of Foster, Merriam & Co. had each plots fifty by one hundred feet in size on which they produced a thousand bushels of potatoes alone, not to mention quantities of other products, the company securing the seeds and fertilizer in quantity and allowing the men to pay for them on easy terms.

But the conditions which all these corporations had to face seem easy compared to those which confronted the Inspiration Consolidated Copper Company, of Inspiration, Arizona, where the land is at an elevation of some 3,300 feet on the mountains, and where the region is arid. Moreover, the copper employees are so cosmopolitan that few know English. Yet this company turned no less than 217 acres into gardens for them, and drilled five artesian wells necessary for the irrigation. Bulletins were printed in many languages and conspicuously placed to inform the workers of the rules governing gardening enterprises. The company engaged a garden expert from the Arizona Agricultural Station to make regular visits to the gardens and instruct the men. The double-crop system was employed, so that as soon as one crop had been harvested another was started. Nothing was permitted to go to waste, and the food which could not be used at once was dried or canned or sold in the market established by the company. And, what is more, the company itself did the selling.

Finally, the American Rolling Mill Company, in Middletown, Ohio, not only promoted gardening among its employees last year by providing land for the gardens and by awarding prizes for the best products, but, in similar fashion, encouraged the wives of workers to conserve the garden excess by offering prizes for the best canned products.

In such wise a notable number of our great corporations have already seen the necessity of helping the Nation and at the same time of benefiting themselves. We shall not win this war unless the supply of food is increased. It can be increased by corporations as well as by individuals. The corporations also help themselves, because the toiler in a noisy mill or the worker in a smoky forge or foundry can find no avocation or recreation that will build him up physically and refresh his energies as gardening will. So says the National War Garden Commission's pamphlet, and adds: "The employee who can be induced to become a gardener becomes straightway a more worth-while employee."

THE FOYERS DU SOLDAT

Last October the French Prime Minister officially invited the American Y. M. C. A. to extend its co-operation in the maintenance of Foyers du Soldat (Soldiers' Homes) in the French Army. Our Y. M. C. A. gladly accepted the invitation, and, because of the co-operation, the work has gone ahead amazingly, so that now there are some three hundred huts. But thirteen hundred are needed.

These huts are about the same as our American Army and Navy Y. M. C. A. huts in their features of concerts, entertainments, lectures, educational talks and classes, games, writing facilities, reading matter, sports, and the canteen. The last named is a very important factor. A recent letter from one of the American secretaries says:

> Six times during the three hours and a half that the canteen was open the big *marmite* was filled with water, heated, chocolate made and sold over the counter. . . . At last when the great vat had been drained of every drop of chocolate and the late comers turned away without the comforting hot drink to sleep on . . . it was found that 1,310 cups of chocolate had been served during the day. . . . It must be remembered that we serve hot drinks only from twelve to one, three to four, and from five-thirty to eight—but this evening we suspended the service during the band concert from six to seven.

The American Secretary of one of the Foyers wrote recently:

> The building is by no means the smallest, but with all its size it is *plein* [full] . . . the main room was full of soldiers playing games. Not a chair was vacant and men were standing; . . . in the next room there was no noise. Here every table was in use by the *poilus* writing letters home. And in the last room, the reading-room, a still more quiet, homelike atmosphere prevailed. One of the men, looking around at the walls covered with pictures, the fireplace, the plants and flowers in the corners, and the men quietly reading, said: "It's just like home, isn't it?"

The finest types of American women are helping in many of the Foyers, and one of them writes: "I am getting on very well even without much French, as so many of the soldiers are anxious to use their English." Another one writes: "Here we two women work, often only one of us in the building at one time, among this crowd of men—and never a rough word or coarse jest."

American soldiers have displayed much enthusiasm for learning French, but the Y. M. C. A. informs us that the French *poilu* is just as enthusiastic to learn English. The English class also serves another purpose—the common meeting-ground where the American and the *poilu* get to know each other better.

The other day M. Clemenceau, the French Prime Minister, visited the Foyer at Camp B——. The American Secretary wrote of him:

> He spoke in English—and very good English at that—and thanked the Americans for the aid they were giving, saying that

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he hoped France and America would always be as true friends of each other as they are now. He is a wonderful man and extremely popular. While he was in the Foyer he asked if there were any soldiers there who had been cited to the army in the Orders of the Day. Although there were but few in the building at that particular time, one man responded. M. Clemenceau gave him a handsome watch as a token of his personal appreciation.

On March 4 Mr. E. C. Carter, National Secretary of the American Y. M. C. A. in France, cabled as follows:

> Clemenceau and Pétain are urging the organization of ten new Foyers daily. The minimum weekly requirements are twenty-five virile native American secretaries. Cannot accept foreigners as representatives. Include athletic directors. Sympathy, energy, adaptability, culture, count more than ability to speak the language. Highest standard American leadership in Foyers essential to win the war.

Of the sixteen hundred "Y" secretaries now in France, between two and three hundred are assigned to the Foyer work. In each Foyer there should be a French and an American director. In response to Mr. Carter's cablegram, two hundred picked American secretaries from the camps in this country are now undergoing a course of intensive training at Princeton in the French language and in French history, manners, and customs. But hundreds more of the right type of men are yet to come forward and be chosen for this work, important both to army efficiency and to international comity.

A LIVING WAGE FOR WOMEN WORKERS

The humane principle that a State by legislation may require that pay enough to insure to workingwomen health, efficiency, and the necessities of life was long ago sustained by the United States Supreme Court. The view that women as women might be so safeguarded was reached by the Supreme Court largely because of the masterly array of facts in briefs prepared by Mr. Brandeis, now a Justice of the Supreme Court, and Miss Josephine Goldmark.

It is in consonance with this principle that two bills are now before the New York Legislature. In hearings on these bills recently representatives of many women's associations, such as the Y. W. C. A., the Women's Municipal League, and the Women's Trade Union League, took part, and it is noteworthy that the delegation included two hundred women voters. Both bills aim to raise the standards of hours and wages for working women and girls in the State. The Lockwood Eight-Hour Bill prohibits the employment of women between ten at night and six in the morning, and provides for an eight-hour day for women in almost all industries. The opposition was largely from public utility companies, which claimed that they would be forced to cease operation at night if they could not employ women between the hours named above. The war, it was said, has reduced the supply of men for such work. The advocates of the bill insisted, however, that there are still available men for night work. The eight-hour day was urgently advocated, both by representatives of general, social, and civic associations, and especially by women trades-union members, who now have the eight-hour day themselves, and believe that unorganized women need the same privilege if they are to have wholesome living and time for rest and recreation. Facts were put forward to show that a shorter day did not decrease, but rather increased, output because of increased efficiency.

There appears to have been no opposition to the second of the bills. This, known as the Wagner Minimum Wage Bill, is modeled after the Oregon law, which has been declared Constitutional. The Wagner Bill creates a permanent wage commission composed of three members, who would in turn appoint wage boards for each occupation. Each board would consist of representatives of employers, employees, and the public. After an intensive study of the cost of living in various localities, it would fix living wage rates for women and minors. The principles of wage determination would be such as to guarantee to the worker minimum earnings sufficient to meet the necessities of life, to maintain health and efficiency.

No one can possibly dissent from the wish expressed at this hearing by a working-girl, that every woman worker in this country might at least have a living wage. She did not even ask that this wage should be sufficient for comfortable living or enough to make life rich, but that it should always at least provide the bare necessities of life.

ARE WE TOO LATE!

BEFORE this issue of The Outlook reaches its readers the German onslaught upon the British army on the western front in France will have proved itself to be either a momentous disaster for the Allies or a practical failure for Germany. Its purpose is to beat down the British, leaving France at the mercy of the Prussians, and thus to compel England and the French Republic to sue for peace on terms dictated by Germany.

The Germans have never for one moment since they began their war of domination and conquest assented to President Wilson's amiable but wholly impracticable doctrine of "peace without victory." At this writing (March 26) it is not believed that they will achieve their purpose. With a mass of men, artillery, and ammunition such as the world has never seen before in the whole history of warfare they have fallen on the British lines with a terrible impact and by sheer weight have thrust them back. But they have not broken through. British, French, and American military experts believe that they will not break through; that the British and French, with such aid as the courageous and determined but all too few American troops can give, will hold; that the Germans, having suffered unparalleled losses of men who have been lavishly pushed forward as "cannon fodder," will undergo the period of reaction that always follows such mighty charges or onslaughts, especially when unsuccessful; that a new alignment will be formed; and that trench warfare, the warfare of attrition, will be resumed and will continue until such time as the United States can throw into the struggle the full strength of its men and resources.

Such, at least, is the hope, and indeed the only hope, of that portion of the civilized world which is struggling for freedom, for the rights of small nations, for humanity and justice in international relations, against the barbaric German doctrine that "might makes right" and that solemn treaties are merely "scraps of paper."

These are anxious moments for the whole American people. They are beginning to wonder if the fatal words, "Late, late, too late! Ye cannot enter now!" are to be pronounced against them. They begin to realize, as they never before realized, that the French and British armies and the British navy have been fighting to keep them safe from the incalculable sufferings of Belgium and northern France; that the blood of others has been shed that they might not become slaves. For if England and France should go down, we the people of the United States should have to make a slavish peace with the Prussian conquerors, accompanied certainly by huge indemnities and possibly by humiliating annexations, or we should have to meet and fight the Teutonic invaders on our own seaboard. This is as certain as the invasion of Belgium and the spoliation of northern France.

We should suppose that to-day, of all men in the United States, President Wilson would be the most anxious. For he must now see clearly the danger to which we have been brought face to face by the policy of neutrality in thought and feeling, of watchful waiting, of unwillingness to prepare for war, of attempting to reason with instead of handcuffing organized bandits. Every American must fervently pray, as doubtless President Wilson is praying, that this danger may be mercifully averted, so that from now on we may have the chance to bend every muscle, strain every nerve, spend every dollar, enlist every man that can fight in the great struggle for world freedom.

If we had been of this mind and heart in 1914, 1915, and 1916, we should not have had to cable to the British Field Marshal, General Haig, as President Wilson did on Monday of last week:

> May I not express to you my warm admiration of the splendid steadfastness and valor with which your troops have withstood the German onset, and the perfect confidence all Americans feel that you will win a secure and final victory?

There seems to us to be just one great lesson for this Nation in the awful combat on the western front. Let us all—President,

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Congress, and private citizen—forgetting those things that are behind and pressing forward with renewed courage and determination towards the future, hope and pray and work together unceasingly to the end that American valor and American troops may play a part worthy of this great Republic in winning "a secure and final victory."

ALSACE-LORRAINE

Prince Hohenlohe's address, which is reported on another page, is less uncompromising than most of the utterances that come out of Germany. Its apparent readiness to yield what other Germans would not think of yielding should not blind Americans to the fact that there are certain demands in it to which America and her allies can never yield except at the cost of acknowledging defeat. One of these is Prince Hohenlohe's proposal that the question of Alsace-Lorraine be submitted to a referendum.

We have already stated why it would be contrary to justice to leave this world question to be decided by a local vote. We have pointed out the similarity between that proposal and Douglas's doctrine of "squatter sovereignty." Just as the question of slavery could not be settled by any plan of leaving it to the voters in any community, so the question of Germany's aggression cannot be left to be decided upon by any community.

Though it cannot be settled, however, by a referendum, it has been passed upon by a referendum already. Stéphane Lauzanne, the distinguished editor of the Paris "Matin," who is now visiting this country, points out that the people of Alsace-Lorraine themselves have made known what their wishes were. When Alsace-Lorraine was seized by Germany in 1871 in order to get for its military power the war materials that lay in the iron and coal of those regions, Germany was taking that which was clearly French and had been French for a much longer time than Louisiana has been a part of the United States. The only part of Alsace that has not been French for more than two centuries and a half belonged to Switzerland, and by referendum became French in the eighteenth century. Lorraine became French more than three and a half centuries ago. Upon the German conquest in 1871 Deputies of Alsace-Lorraine, hearing that their provinces were to be taken by Germany, united in a protest in which they said, "Alsace and Lorraine cannot be alienated. To-day, before the whole world, they proclaim that they want to remain French."

And when Alsace and Lorraine sent Deputies to the German Reichstag—fifteen of them, some of them Protestants, some Catholics—they signed a declaration in which the following appears: "In the name of all the people of Alsace-Lorraine, we protest against the abuse of force of which our country is a victim. . . . The contract which annexed us to Germany is null and void."

Like the Assyrians of old, however, the Germans used a method for retaining the conquered provinces which would vitiate any referendum whatever. They made it impossible for large numbers of the original inhabitants to remain in comfort and self-respect in their homes, and they sent in from Germany people who had never belonged in Alsace-Lorraine at all—people who in this country have been called "carpetbaggers." A referendum which would deny to those who were driven out of their homes the right to vote, and which would give the right to vote to people who were sent in there for the very purpose of clinching the robbery, would be a worthless referendum, and no other referendum is possible, even if it were desirable.

An indication of how far Germany has failed to make Alsace-Lorraine really German can be found in the following figures: In 1895, when French was prohibited in the public schools, there were 160,000 in Alsace speaking French; and five years later, according to another census, the people speaking French in Alsace numbered 200,000. Herr von Jagow in 1913 gave testimony as to the French character of this conquered but unreconciled province when he said: "We Germans are obliged in Alsace to behave ourselves as if we were in an enemy's country." And in 1914, when the present war broke out, there were in the French army 20 generals, 145 superior officers, and 400 ordinary officers of Alsatian origin. At the same time how many officers of Alsatian origin were there in the German army? Just four. Of this Mr. Lauzanne has said in a public speech, "I call that a referendum."

What Rabbi Stephen Wise has called the Belgium of 1871 must be restored if justice is to be done. Alsace-Lorraine must belong in fact, as well as in heart, to France.

THE TRUTH AND THE WHOLE TRUTH

When the deputy sheriff of Mohican County called the Happy Eremite unexpectedly to jury duty, the Happy Eremite demurred. He had no valid excuse to escape this obligation of citizenship. He was not really eager to escape it, for he had never served on a jury before and the prospect had therefore all the charm of the unknown. He demurred because that seemed instinctively the thing to do. Men always demur in the matter of jury duty. To do otherwise seemed quixotic. The only people who ever serve on juries, he said to himself, are men either without influence or without brains capable of inventing convincing fictions.

He reasoned thus with his conscience for the space of thirty seconds or more while the genial sheriff at the other end of the telephone wire explained that the judge would doubtless excuse a patriotic citizen so busily engaged in the service of humanity; but only for thirty seconds. For he remembered that he was living in a new age and a new world in which self-respecting citizens did not dodge their public duties. He had himself preached the new gospel. He felt suddenly ashamed of himself, and told the sheriff that perhaps he might be able to arrange the matter, after all.

He did arrange it, and took his place in the jury-box three days later feeling solemn at the thought of his responsibility.

It was a Court of Common Pleas, for civil cases only. He would have preferred a criminal court. Cases for damages, he told himself, would be hopelessly dull.

He was duly sworn.

"Case Number 9647," sing-songed the clerk. "Jean Pierre against the Columbia Van Company."

Somehow that does not seem to promise much excitement, thought the Happy Eremite.

The trial began. The lawyer for the plaintiff stated the case. It was a simple story. The Columbia Van Company had agreed to move Jean Pierre's furniture from one house to another. On the way between the two houses the furniture had been destroyed by fire. Now Jean Pierre wanted damages.

All this had happened in nineteen hundred and eleven. Jean Pierre had, it seemed, been wanting damages for seven years.

Mrs. Jean Pierre was called to the stand. She was a French-Canadian, with a thin, worn, unhappy face. She told her story. Her daughter, a girl of eighteen, shy and afraid, followed; then her husband. He was not quite sober, and he sprawled in the witness chair with his hands smugly folded over his paunch. He had bulging, fishy eyes and a red nose and a complacent, disputatious manner.

The trial went on. The van driver was called, then his assistant, then the driver of a coal wagon who had been the first to discover the fire, then the fire chief, then a woman who had happened to be sitting on her porch when the van-load of furniture burst into flame in the street before her house.

The proceedings were as dry and matter-of-fact as the dry and commonplace *dramatis personæ* could make them: the clerk who sing-songed; the judge with the calm, intellectual face, lit only occasionally by a cool but rather pleasant smile; the two lawyers, one a young Jew, oratorical, full of wordy buncombe, prone to call his opponents liars and thieves, the other a stocky Irishman with shallow, expressionless eyes—both tricksters, neither to be trusted.

The case was sordid and utterly unimportant; and yet to the Happy Eremite there was something extraordinarily fascinating in sitting there in the jury-box with his eleven "peers," watching the story unfold; something romantic, something adventurous, something not altogether unlike the magic that lies in exploring unexplored continents. First, the bare, legal

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narrative, dull and lifeless, like a bare shore with bare, shadowless hills; then, as question and answer, question and answer, succeeded one another, slowly, mysteriously, a world opening and revealing itself. Into the gray narrative of facts shot the light now from this angle, now from that. Names became characters, living men and women, working and suffering. In the glow of that burning van a dozen lives stood suddenly revealed. A question and an answer, expunged from the record at the counsel-for-the-plaintiff's violent "I object," and the long misery of a wrecked marriage lay suddenly bare.

Out of lies and evasions, out of trick questions and shifty answers, slowly emerged the truth about Jean Pierre and the Columbia Van Company, and the load of furniture which never arrived at the house that was waiting for it. It was not a very important truth for anybody, not even for Jean Pierre, who received his hundred dollars or more in damages, or the Columbia Van Company, whose driver had the expensive habit of smoking a pipe.

For the judge and the majority of the jury it was a matter of cold justice conscientiously administered.

For the lawyers it was a matter of business.

But for the Happy Eremite it was a strange adventure in the wilderness.

"AMERICA AMONG THE NATIONS"

When war broke out, upsetting not only the ordinary ways of living but the ordinary modes of thinking, people of intelligence craved books telling what it was all about. There were many who found an intelligible explanation in Usher's "Pan-Germanism." Thousands of people read or read about one of the classics of war literature, Bernhardi's "Germany and the Next War." A good many of the more thoughtful, who were willing to use some effort in studying out what to most Americans is unfamiliar, found much illumination in Fullerton's "Problems of Power." Not a few read with some interest, and perhaps skepticism, the late Professor Cramb's "Germany and England." Among the most fortunate were those who came upon Sarolea's book "The Anglo-German Problem." Such books as these were pre-eminently the war books for 1914. There are a great many Americans who are still in the 1914 class and who still need such books as these. Indeed, there is not one of these books that will not be of permanent interest and usefulness. But much has happened since 1914. It is not the critical outbreak of the war that is causing mental confusion to-day, but it is the critical decision that lies ahead—a decision that will have to be made by war-weary nations. What are we fighting for? What should we hold out for? What is it that is driving the whole world to divide into two camps? What is the touchstone by which the spirit of the nations may be tested, and each nation thereby relegated to its true place as a force for evil or for good in this day of struggle? How can men tell when the victory for which they are fighting has been achieved or forever lost? These are the new questions that call for new interpretation.

For an understanding of this new crisis that we are facing in 1918 we know of no book more useful or more searching or clearer or more readable than H. H. Powers's "America Among the Nations."[1] It is really a biography, or, rather, a biographical study. Its hero, however, is not a man, but an imperial people.

As the author tells the story of the American people he assures his readers again and again that he is not issuing a propaganda or expressing disapproval; he is simply inquiring into the facts and telling what he discovers. The concluding sentences of his Introduction are worthy of quotation, because they describe the spirit which, it seems to us, ought to actuate the students of present world events:

> If choice could determine the greatest things, who knows what some other man's choice might do?
>
> Be this as it may, one who sees in history principally a record of cosmic forces and of subconscious human decisions has little temptation to be a Peter-the-Hermit. Poor Peter! How much he thought he was accomplishing! How little he realized that he was but a bubble borne along on the surface of a resistless cosmic current! This book is written with a paramount consciousness of this current. Upon it ride the frail craft which bear the destinies of men. It bears us we know not whither. We have no reason to believe that it threatens us with destruction. We may fairly hope that it is more spacious and more placid as it nears the great sea. Nor are we helpless or deprived of a worthy task. The navigator's task is still a man's task, though he does not make the river or determine the current.

The author traces from the beginning the story of this expansive people. Americans may not be imperious or imperialistic, but they certainly have been instinctively imperial. They are naturally builders of empire. They have never set out to build an empire. They rather disavow the idea that they are interested in anything like an empire, but whenever any crisis has arisen the American people have invariably come to an imperial decision. They have created their empire by what may, as Professor Powers points out, almost be called inadvertence. The result is not merely the United States, but what might be called the American Empire, which includes within its limits not only such outlying possessions as Porto Rico and the Philippines, but such nominally and legally dependent countries as Cuba, Haiti, Santo Domingo, and Nicaragua; and inevitably will include within itself, as truly as Egypt is in the British Empire, the Republic, so called, of Mexico. And Professor Powers regards (and gives very good reasons for regarding) a document known to comparatively few American citizens as the real Constitution of the empire, second in importance only to the Federal Constitution itself. This document is the Platt Amendment. This is a provision passed by Congress which enables the United States to assume in certain exigencies the functions of sovereignty in Cuba. It is the principle embodied in this amendment which was applied to Santo Domingo, and to Nicaragua, and to Haiti. And this imperial growth has been rendered inevitable in the future by the acquisition of the Panama Canal. In a chapter of especial distinction on "The Dependents of the Tropics" the author describes the force which makes such imperial growth for such a people inescapable.

Having thus drawn a historical portrait of the American people, Professor Powers then proceeds to show how such a nation as that stands in relation to other nations of the world to-day.

There is no space here to tell in detail how Professor Powers reaches his conclusions. All we can do is to state those conclusions and leave the reader to turn to the book itself to find out how they are reached.

There are certain great expanding nations, the author tells us, such as Japan, Russia, France, Germany, and the English-speaking peoples.

Japan is cribbed and confined, and Professor Powers sympathetically presents the Japanese problem as it seems to a Japanese. Something stands athwart Japan in whatever direction she looks.

Russia, too, is limited, great as her territory is. She owns no road to the open sea.

Germany, too, is hampered and confined. It is not the least of Professor Powers's merits as an author that he can describe German problems with sympathy and understanding and persuasiveness, and at the same time describe the temper and purpose and methods and ideals of the German nation in such terms as to make it clear that the German people themselves are to-day the outstanding mortal danger and menace to mankind. Professor Powers has no illusion in reference to the German people. He does not indulge in the fancy that a change in the internal form of the organization of Germany would bring any solution to the problem the world is facing. If Germany were to change from an autocracy to a democracy, it would not, in his opinion, relieve the world of its present menace. Again and again he points out that democracies are belligerent and aggressive. He puts it clearly in an appendix to his book in these words: "I believe in democracy, but not as a panacea. It gives us freedom, but it does not give us peace. . . . In a war between the democratic and the autocratic powers, democracy is incidentally at stake, but democracy is not the issue." Of course Professor Powers is here using the word "democracy" as denoting a form of government. Then, after referring to an opinion of Lord Cromer's, Professor Powers continues: "I

[1] America Among the Nations. By H. H. Powers, author of "The Things Men Fight For." The Macmillan Company, New York. $1.50.

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believe that Raemaekers, the most scathing critic of German autocracy that the war has produced, was nearer right when he said that if Germany were a republic to-morrow with Liebknecht or Scheidemann for president, her relation to the other Powers would not be essentially modified. A change in the form of government neither creates nor indicates a change of heart in the matter which here concerns us."

What is that change of heart to which Professor Powers refers?

It is the change from one ideal of empire to another.

What the German ideal of empire is no one can be left in doubt about to-day. It is an ideal of domination, of mastery, exercised by every means that unprincipled men find available. Germany knows that the Power that controls the Eastern Hemisphere will control the world, and she is proceeding to force her control upon Europe, and therefore upon the world. The condemnation does not lie in the fact that she seeks expansion; it lies rather in the fact that she seeks to expand by a process that means the subjugation of others.

It is natural that such a Power with such an ideal and such a doctrine should use ruthless warfare and frightfulness on land and sea in order to attain its purpose.

In contrast with this German idea of empire Professor Powers presents the British, or rather the Anglo-Saxon, idea of empire. In the British Empire are included five free and independent nations—Great Britain, Canada, Australia, New Zealand, and South Africa. Canada, for example, deliberately and explicitly decided that if the mother country were ever involved in a war she would not pledge her aid. "Canada reserved the right to pass judgment on the war in question and to help if she felt the war to be justified." She is free, and she exercises her freedom to raise tariff barriers against the mother country. She is free to withdraw at any time from the Empire. "It is difficult to see where the independence of Canada differs in any essential respect from that of the United States." And yet in the Boer War Canada promptly sent her troops, and in the present war her promptness and efficiency have been an example to us of the United States. There is nothing tangible that binds the British Empire together, but it is bound together nevertheless by a bond that is the stronger because it is a bond essentially spiritual. It is a common idea of liberty. The people of the British Empire have justly dreaded the introduction of any documents to define their unity. The people bound together in this imperial federation have felt that the very definition of the bond would tend to destroy it. The very power of the bond is its freedom. It would become weakened if there were introduced into it any element of coercion.

That is why Germany remains confined and cribbed, and why the British Empire has expanded so that it takes in one-third of the globe's population.

And that is why we are in this war. It is because our empire and the empire of Great Britain are essentially the same kind of empire, and are almost the same empire.

This war has been fought for the defense of this idea of free empire as against the irreconcilable German idea. Professor Powers's argument concerning the relation of the League to Enforce Peace to the issues of the war may be paraphrased as follows: If the German idea prevails, there will be no need of a League to Enforce Peace, for Germany will enforce it; while if the other idea prevails, there will be no need for a League to Enforce Peace, as there has been no need to enforce peace among the five free nations of the British Empire, because their very idea rests upon the rule of "live and let live."

"Woe to the man or nation," says Professor Powers, "that calls an untimely halt to this war so necessary for the Allies, for us, and for Germany herself!

"But when this spirit is exorcised Germany will remain—prostrate, it may be, like the demoniac from whom the unclean spirit had been cast out—but still there, always there, and holding, despite herself, the fate of Europe in her keeping. With such a Germany we must have an understanding. . . . Somehow this race which the world cannot endure, and which yet the world cannot spare, must learn to 'accept equality and not seek domination.' The task is arduous and the consummation remote. The hardest part of the doing is the getting willing to have it done. *But there is no other way.*

"It is important to anticipate . . . an objection which the German is sure to express with lofty scorn. . . . 'The difference is merely that you want the Englishman on top instead of the German.' No, what we want is the English *principle* on top instead of the German. That principle is the principle of fellowship, not of feudalism. It leaves each one free to live his own life and think his own thoughts and go his own ways, and sees the power and the greatness of the fellowship in this liberty of its members. . . . Only under this freer organization, of which Britain has given to the world the first working demonstration, can we hope to be ourselves—can Germany herself hope to find her place in the sun."

THE WAR AND INDUSTRIAL WORKERS

AT present the American people are more concerned with the problem of how to "speed up the war," how to provide arms, ammunition, and men with which to win a decisive victory, than they are with the domestic conditions under which war material shall be provided. This is doubtless natural. But sooner or later we shall have to take up seriously and on a widely organized scale the questions of housing for workmen, hygienic factory conditions, the replacement of lost man power in agriculture, and the like. In England and France such questions have presented themselves as urgent and essential factors of the complex war problem. A correspondent calls our attention to the fact that the Secretary of State for Great Britain not long ago issued the following orders to apply to blast furnaces, copper and iron foundries, and other metal-working establishments:

> In every working place where there are twenty-five or more workers a First Aid box shall be provided, in the proportion of one box to each one hundred and fifty persons. Each box shall contain at least: a copy of the First Aid leaflet prepared by the Home Office; three dozen small-size sterilized dressings for injured fingers; one dozen medium size for hands and feet; one dozen large size for other injured parts; one bottle of eye drops; sterilized cotton wool.
>
> Each First Aid box shall be kept stocked, in good order, and in the care of a responsible person, who shall always be on hand during working hours.
>
> Where there are five hundred or more workers, an ambulance room shall be provided, but this room must be separate from others, and used only for the purpose of treatment and rest. The floor space must not be less than one hundred square feet; walls and floors must be smooth, hard, impervious. The natural and artificial lighting must be ample.
>
> This room must be provided with a glazed sink, with hot and cold water always available; a smooth top table; appliances for sterilizing instruments; a supply of suitable dressings, bandages, and splints; a couch and a stretcher.
>
> The ambulance room shall be in charge of a qualified nurse, or other person trained in First Aid. The room shall be available during all working hours and a record kept of all cases of accidents and sickness treated at the room.
>
> When persons of both sexes are employed, arrangements shall be made at the ambulance room for their separate treatment.

The same correspondent gives us some interesting information about the solicitude of France for her agricultural workers.

The war has shown the necessity for still further development of agriculture in France, particularly in the use of power-driven implements, which until now had not been deemed so essential on account of the small holdings. Farm labor has been called to the colors in great numbers. Now there is the necessity for making up this shortage by means of mechanical appliances.

Monsieur Marc Reville, Deputy, has proposed a measure inviting the Government to prepare at once for after-war use a standard type of motor-cultivator, which can be built, immediately on the cessation of hostilities, up to the number of 25,000, for delivery in six months. The departmental authorities will arrange for their delivery and for payment, either at once or on the installment plan, and for the prices of the same.

M. Reville points out that France has under cultivation some

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55,000,000 acres, and another 35,000,000 acres are adapted to viticulture. Replacing the animal-drawn plows with tractors will save 40,000,000 work days and supplement the lack of an enormous number of traction animals; this does not take into account the transportation of the products, which can be accomplished with these same motors.

Thanks to the fertility of the soil and the well-known economies of France, that country has suffered less than any other in Europe from a restriction of the food supply. But this happy condition will have its limits, because of the large numbers of young and vigorous men called to the colors and the lessened exports, all of which will compel measures of still greater thrift and prudence.

Almost every French peasant has a little garden around his home, from which he draws almost all his foodstuffs. But the city dwellers do not have these opportunities. They are the ones who suffer from the scarcity of food and the high prices. For their use there is a plan under consideration for utilizing the little tracts of land in the suburbs, land which has been uncultivated or partially worked. For some time the fortifications around Paris have been utilized for such little gardens. To obtain the largest measure of social and economic profit from this garden idea efforts are now being made to co-ordinate the movement.

M. Lefèvre, Deputy from the Eure, has just introduced a bill authorizing the municipal authorities to requisition these holdings and then rent them to the citizens. A classification of these plots will be made on the basis of their fertility, and will be offered, first to the widows of soldiers, then to the eldest of the citizens applying, and lastly to other city dwellers who may apply.

This policy of caring for factory and agricultural workers in England and France will have to be duplicated in the United States if we are to deal successfully with abnormal war conditions.

THE FEET OF THE CHILDREN

BY NORA ARCHIBALD SMITH

In far Arabia they tell the tale—
A wondrous tale, e'en in the home of wonders—
Of that great magic-worker, whose fine ear,
Held to the ground in any desert's core,
Yet could detect on Bagdad's stony ways
The pattering of little children's feet
And hear their laughter and their frolicking.

A wondrous tale indeed; and yet to-day,
In this new land that never held enchantment,
Day after day the miracle is wrought again.
No woman's ear that is not pressed to earth
Each day she wakens, while with anguished heart
She hears the echoing of children's feet,
Bare feet and wayworn, in the wilderness.

Oh, little feet in Flanders and in France;
Strayed feet in Belgium's vast orphanage;
Feet that have never sinned and yet must bleed
In Germany's stark homes and swollen graveyards;
Small feet of woe in Russia's cruel snows;
Armenian feet and Polish, Serb and Austrian,
We hear your terror in your pattering.

We may not bear the load of anguish more;
Each step falls like a weight of iron down.
We feel the frozen touch, the icy chill,
Of flesh that life may never warm again.
Oh, feet unsheltered from the wintry blast,
Dear feet that never walked uncompanied,
God send you safely into paradise!

KNOLL PAPERS

JOHN FISKE—EVOLUTIONIST[1]

BY LYMAN ABBOTT

A YOUNG man once called to see me with the following account of his experience: "I was brought up to believe that the Bible is inspired and infallible in all its statements; that the world was made out of nothing in six days of twenty-four hours each; that God made a perfect man six thousand years ago; that he fell; and that because of his fall sin, misery, and death have entered into the world. In that faith I joined the church when I was a boy. I have since learned that the world was not made in six days; that man has lived on the earth a great deal longer than six thousand years; that he was gradually developed out of a lower animal form; and that the only fall has been a fall upward. The Bible is gone; my faith is gone with it; and now I do not know whether there is a God in the universe or a soul in the body."

This interprets the overthrow of the faith of thousands which characterized the last half of the nineteenth century. It was a faith founded on a book and on a false interpretation of the book; and when science undermined the foundation the superstructure fell.

It was in this period that John Fiske lived. He was born in 1842, died in 1901. His father died, his mother married again; and his boyhood was spent in Middletown, Connecticut, with his grandmother, whose name he took. His mother and grandmother were devout souls whose genuine piety was mated with a mechanical though harmonious philosophy. Mr. Clark gives in twelve propositions a fairly accurate skeleton of Calvinism, but as a portrait of living Calvinism it is about as accurate as was Yorick's skull of Hamlet's friend. The reverence for God, the obedience to law, the sense of human dignity and worth lost in the fall, but to be regained in redemption, are all left out. Happily they were not left out from the experience of Mrs. Stoughton and Mrs. Fiske. The boy was not only instructed in the theology of his mother and grandmother, but he imbibed something of their spirit. When he threw away their dogmas, he retained the inspiration of their lives and reconciled in himself science and religion. His broad scholarship and his literary skill enabled him later to illustrate by his pen what he experienced in his life—both the overthrow of faith and its re-establishment on a firmer foundation than before.

In boyhood he was an omnivorous reader. Everything interested him in the world of things and the world of ideas. He had an extraordinarily open mind and an eager curiosity. The story of his boyhood makes the reader wonder whether our present system of education is not lamentably inefficient and wasteful, whether a better system could not accomplish for ordinary boys what this extraordinary boy accomplished for himself. At eleven years of age he wrote to his mother: "We had an examination Thursday. I was examined in Greenleaf's Arithmetic; Perkins and Loomis' Algebra; through four books Euclid; through Hedge's Logic; through four books Cæsar; eight books Virgil; four Orat. Cicero and the Græca Majora; through the Latin and Greek grammars; and last, but not least dreaded, through Greek syntax. Mr. Brewer said I passed an admirable examination. I am reading Sallust, which is so easy that I have read forty-eight chapters without looking in the dictionary." A year later he earned the money with which to buy a good Greek-English dictionary. His grandmother thought five dollars a fat sum for so unpractical a luxury; but when he had earned by

[1] The Life and Letters of John Fiske. By John Spencer Clark. Illustrated. 2 vols. Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston. $7.50.

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hard work $3.60 she gave him the balance needed for the purchase. At thirteen years of age, in addition to his school studies, carried on to the satisfaction of his teachers, he was reading, among other authors, Grote, Emerson, Bayne, Shakespeare, Milton, Hugh Miller, and Humboldt's "Cosmos." He wrote his mother: "Do you not consider Humboldt the greatest man of the nineteenth century, and the most erudite that ever lived?" His leisure time he gave to music and religion: taught in the Sunday-school, assigned two evenings a week to revival meetings, led the singing, and took an active part in the speaking. He entered Harvard in preference to Yale because "the course at Harvard is very different and much harder. . . . It is a bad place for a careless scholar, but unequaled in facilities for an ambitious one."

By this time (1860) his scientific studies had led him, after much questioning, to reject what our author calls "dogmatic Christianity," but I should call dogmatic Calvinism. Unfortunately, the pastor of his church was wholly unable to understand the working of his mind. This pastor called upon the grandmother to get more light on the cause of John's backsliding. The grandmother stoutly maintained that John could not be an infidel.

> "Why," said she, "he never did a bad thing in his life, and then, he is such a faithful student." "Yes," said Dr. Taylor, "that makes him all the worse. He does not believe in the inspiration of the Bible nor in the Divinity of Christ, and he has given up the church." Still she maintained he could not be an infidel, and in the innocence of her heart she took Dr. Taylor into John's library to see the fine collection of books he had got together, all of which she knew he had read. Alas, to the heresy-hunter the exhibit was too conclusive! There side by side with books of sound orthodoxy were many ancient classics, and the works of Humboldt, Voltaire, Lewes, Fichte, Schlegel, Buckle, Cuvier, Laplace, Milne-Edwards, De Quincey, Theodore Parker, Strauss, Comte, Grote, Gibbon, and John Stuart Mill. Dr. Taylor had no praise to bestow upon such a collection of books in the hands of his young parishioner, and in response to the inquiry as to what he thought of them, he could only shake his head.

The Harvard of 1860 was very different from the Harvard of to-day. It had its theological standard, which its students were expected to accept on the authority of their teachers. It was as dogmatic as Princeton, though the standard was different. "The College," says Senator Hoar in his autobiography, "had rejected the old Calvinistic creed of New England and substituted in its stead the strict Unitarianism of Dr. Ware and Andrews Norton, a creed in its substance hardly more tolerant or liberal than that which it supplanted." No New England college had yet learned that the object of education is to enable the pupils to do their own thinking.

John Fiske, who had by this time become a convinced though an imperfectly educated evolutionist, found as little sympathy in Cambridge for his new thought as in Middletown, and scarcely any more liberty for either thought or action. In one respect the difficulties he encountered were greater. In Middletown they were wholly religious; in Cambridge they were also scholastic. For not only was the teaching hostile to the new doctrine, but Agassiz, at that time the most popular and famous teacher of natural science in America, was as strongly opposed to evolution as were the orthodox theologians. John Fiske was summoned before the Faculty and charged with disseminating infidelity among the students, and escaped a sentence of suspension only after a hot battle between the accused and the defendants of intellectual liberty. The offense of reading in chapel, which was made the occasion of the charge against him, he admitted, apologized for, and never repeated.

His college studies were accompanied, as his school studies had been, with wide and continuous reading. While he was a sophomore he wrote an essay on Buckle's "History of Civilization" which was published and attracted wide attention both in England and America. Its success encouraged him to write and prepared the way for the publication of other scientific essays, and eventually for his "Cosmic Evolution."

More immediately important was an essay on "University Reform," published in the "Atlantic Monthly" in April, 1867, and an editorial on the same theme in the "Nation" in 1868. Followed by two articles in the "Atlantic Monthly" in 1869 on "The New Education" by Charles W. Eliot, these articles contributed momentum to the reform movement which led to Mr. Eliot's election as President, and to the consequent reorganization of the University and to the educational and scientific ideal which it has ever since kept before itself and before the country. Conservative influences were sufficient to prevent Mr. Fiske's appointment to a professorship, though the President recommended him; but they did not prevent his appointment to give in two successive years two courses of lectures dealing with the new thought, and a little later his appointment as assistant librarian. Here we must leave him, in the spring of 1892, at thirty years of age, the acknowledged leader of the evolution movement in the United States, and one year later welcomed as their colleague and peer by such leaders of evolutionary thought in England as Spencer, Huxley, Tyndall, Lewes, Lyell, and Darwin. His sketches in home letters of these persons as given in this biography are a charming feature of the volumes.

Something like a quarter of a century ago, preaching at Yale University, Sunday morning, I announced that in the evening I would speak to the students on evolution and religion. The lecture-room of the Y. M. C. A. building was crowded and overflowed into an adjoining room and into the hallway; and when, after speaking nearly half an hour, I announced a recess in order that young men who were engaged or desirous to attend evening service in any of the churches might do so, not enough went out to leave room for outsiders waiting an opportunity to come in. To-day such an announcement would detract rather than attract. The student world is no longer perplexed by the supposed contradiction between science and religion; that is, between the recognized laws of the material world and the spiritual consciences of men. It neither rejects science as infidel nor religion as a superstition, though it has rejected much of the old theology and has reinterpreted and re-estimated the Bible. This change has been accompanied by radical changes in religious thought, but not by a loss of faith. On the contrary, any one who is familiar with college life knows that much more respect is paid to-day by our college students, not only to ethical rules, not only to the spirit of Christianity, but also to its institutions. The work of the Y. M. C. A. is far more effective; the attendance at church service where attendance is voluntary is larger; where attendance is required the attention is better and more reverent. That this change in doctrinal views has been accomplished in this country with a gain, not a loss, in religious life is largely due to the influence of three men—James McCosh, Henry Ward Beecher, and John Fiske.

In England the churches met the evolutionists either with bitter hostility or with cold indifference. Dr. Martineau signified a qualified acceptance of evolution; but his qualifications involved a flat denial of an unbroken progress, and therefore of evolution, as John Fiske defines it, "God's way of doing things." The whole subject is conspicuous by its absence from the writings of such liberal theologians as Maurice, Stanley, and Robertson. In this country evolution was welcomed by Dr. McCosh, the President of its largest Presbyterian college, and by Henry Ward Beecher, the pastor of what was then its largest and most famous Puritan church. And Mr. Beecher was instrumental with others in procuring the republication in this country of the work of the leading evolutionary authors in England, he preached and lectured extensively in favor of the theory and of its application to the problems of the religious life, and he joined with Mr. Fiske in a testimonial dinner to Herbert Spencer on the occasion of Mr. Spencer's last visit to this country. Mr. Fiske, approaching the problem of evolution and religion from the scientific side, separated himself from his English contemporaries by his faith in "The Everlasting Reality of Religion," and left behind him as a gift to future generations two little books, "The Idea of God" and "The Destiny of Man," which are still worthy to be commended to any thoughtful reader perplexed over the ever-perplexing problems, How shall we think of God? and How shall we think of the future life?

For acquaintance with Mr. Fiske as a historian, and with Mr. Fiske as a husband, a father, a citizen, and a letter writer, we must refer the reader to the very interesting volumes on which this estimate of him as an evolutionist is based.

The Knoll, Cornwall-on-Hudson, New York.

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ENLISTING THE FARM TO WIN THE WAR

A DISCUSSION BY PEOPLE WHO KNOW THE FACTS

I—WHAT A WOMAN ON THE FARM THINKS OF PRICE-FIXING

BY HELEN CHRISTINE BENNETT

WHEN the price of wheat for 1917 was finally agreed upon and fixed, the consumer leaned back in his chair with the comfortable feeling that at last the Federal Government was looking out for him. That same fixing of price had a far different effect upon the farmer. With an interest at least equal to that of the consumer, he too has been watching and waiting through the season from sowing time until harvest for Government action. Now it has come in a fashion peculiarly irritating.

"We've gambled on crops for years to our own loss," stated one farmer, "and now just as we get a chance to make a killing the Government steps in and interferes."

"How can I tell whether I can produce wheat at $2.20 at a fair profit?" argued another. "The price of farm machinery goes up steadily; so does the price of labor. Who fixes them for me?"

Doubtless these two producers can be classed as "unpatriotic" and made an end of—the only difficulty being that they may be multiplied by hundreds among farmers generally who are considering with doubt the prospect of patriotism plus loss or of safety without patriotism in the planting of crops for 1918.

Figure out for yourself how much patriotism has affected the farmer during the past year.

When President Wilson sent out his appeal for greater food production, thousands of "war gardens" sprang into existence almost overnight. Well-to-do suburbanites plowed under their lawns and a few millionaires sold off their fancy stock, turned under their pastures and golf links, and planted in a kind of ecstatic fervor of patriotism. Just what the results of these enthusiastic efforts have been for the country at large is an open question. In my own vicinity the immediate effect was to impair the market for early truck, so that the farmers who patriotically responded to the President's appeal to "plant more" suffered from unusually low prices on early crops. The late market proved much better, whether due to the fact that the enthusiasm of the home gardener did not prove equal to a double cropping or to the accident of a drought that dried up many a home garden but spared the deeper cultivated field crops is a second question; the one fact that is settled is that in a year of food famine and high prices early truck crops paid poorly and "planting more" in this section was a matter of patriotism purely.

Among my urban friends I meet frequently with the feeling that the farmer in this National crisis has plainly shown his greed and has put personal interest far above that of the country at large. Without question as to the personal interests of city dwellers and their relation to National interests, I rise in defense of the farmer. It is true that somewhere in the West there are farmers who have grown moderately rich in grain production, but the fact remains that the average farm labor income for the country is about four hundred and fifty dollars a year.

The year 1916 was the best that the farmer had known in a decade. In 1915 the country had a bumper crop year. This meant a year of low prices for consumers and of prosperity for the country. For many individual farmers engaged in the raising of perishables it meant glutted markets, crops rotting on the ground because it did not pay to harvest them. In the fall of 1915 many farms sold out under the hammer and many others lay idle and uncultivated during 1916. In this year began the food shortage. Prices soared. Farmers who had held on made money and were able to recover the losses of 1915. The year 1917 promised well, but early in the spring the cost of production began to mount. Seeds, fertilizer, machinery, and labor—the four essential elements of farm operation—all increased in cost by leaps and bounds. Freight deliveries were slow and uncertain, fertilizer and machinery for a particular crop often arriving too late. And on top of this came the appeal to plant, and plant more.

As a business proposition the appeal was in the nature of a joke. Had it been made to any other industry in the country, it is doubtful whether there would have been a response. Can you imagine a munition manufacturer or a ship-builder heeding the Government's plea to make more shells or to build more ships? The immediate reply would be: "Where are our contracts?" But the farmer was offered no contract, no guarantee of any kind. On the contrary, before his crops were fairly in he was shocked and startled to hear of proposed price control, and this in the interest of the consumer.

The farmers about me are hard to convince that price-fixing will benefit both consumer and producer.

"It might, if the price is high enough," admitted one young farmer. "But I'd feel better satisfied if they'd let the price alone and give me some labor. But I tell you, with this year to go on, I am going to be mighty careful to put in stuff that asks for little care."

That is exactly what the conservative farmer is going to do in 1918—put in stuff that will require as little care as is possible. The Government and the separate States have made some effort towards meeting the demand for farm labor. How have they helped the farmer up to date? I have no wish to decry the efforts that have been made in this line. We have co-operated with them on our own farm, and we firmly believe them to be the beginnings of a move well worth while. But I do want to show how they have sometimes worked out—in defense of the blame that is going to fall upon the farmer who falls short of producing his quota of the food supply needed in 1918.

One of the first means of help proposed was to put in tractors and do the farmer's plowing. Plowing is the longest, hardest job on the farm. When a chance to get tractor plowing at a fair price was offered to the farmers, they jumped at it. Requests for the tractors poured in upon officials until they were fairly swamped with them. Farmers about me decided to take the tractors and do without one team for the season, an economy worth a good deal with feed at a price never heard of before. But there was not money enough to buy a sufficient number of tractors, nor, had there been, would there have been time for their delivery. In our district three machines were secured. Operators who understood the machines were not obtainable and college boys were assigned to the job. Three of these in charge of one machine (three sons of millionaires) worked day and night and covered a good deal of ground, doing the job well—an excellent argument in favor of acquaintance with the gasoline engine from infancy. Under less expert management, no other sons of millionaires having been available, the other two machines broke down. In consequence, many of the farmers did late plowing with hastily purchased horses.

A second offer came from a camp of school-boys. Naturally this labor was inexperienced, and the city boys who came had soft muscles. Many of them returned after a week's trial. The farmers round about paid by the hour, and whether the boys went or stayed the farmers paid for the trying out.

"My beans are going to cost me a dollar a peck," observed one farmer as he watched a city boy on his first day. And during this time my friends in the city were asking me why we did not plant more when the Government was helping so much.

The Government was up against just the same old proposition the farmer has always been up against. Farm labor has never been in a position to compete with other forms of labor. When Dr. Jacob Lipman, of the New Jersey Experiment Station, in an effort to get men from the factories out to the farms, went this summer to the mill-rooms and offered the men there factory wages to do farm work, the men said, frankly:

"Oh, to hell with the farmer! The farmer exploits me."

Next winter these same men will feel themselves further exploited in the increased cost of living, but they have not yet worked out the relation between their attitude towards farm work and the demand upon their pocketbooks. They refused to

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come. Even at factory wages longer hours and harder work had no appeal to their patriotism! Hence the substitution of soft-muscled boys bribed by the promise of omission of school examinations in return for a summer of farm service. And before harvesting time was at its height these two left to return to the city to get ready for school in early September. The Government has a knotty problem to solve in keeping down the cost of production so that it will suit the consumer and at the same time to put farm labor where it has never been, in a position to offer wages, hours, and labor which will compete with those of other industries.

Next to labor the farmer needs capital. It was not long after the appeal to plant more went out that this need was realized. To meet it various sporadic efforts were made. The operation of the Federal Farm Loan Act was hastened; banks in various parts of the country offered short-time loans. Some of these were in the nature of a business joke. A group of patriotic bankers in a certain part of New York State offered the farmers in their district millions of dollars at five per cent on season's crops. Very few farmers took advantage of the loans. A Boston bank official told me that the same thing held true of New England.

"The farmers wouldn't take the money," he said, fairly spluttering with indignation. "I took a trip and offered it to them, and they wouldn't have it."

Why should they on those terms? Even if, as in some cases, no security was demanded, why should a farmer place himself in debt on a pure gamble in a season where there was a shortage in every essential of food production? The patriots who offered the money had no intention of sharing that gamble. All they stood a chance of losing was their one per cent of legal interest, while the honest farmer who would have to repay the loan even in case of failure of crops stood all the chances of losing out. The markets were unsettled, no prices were guaranteed. The money stayed in the banks.

The Federal Farm Loan, coming into operation soon after the appeal to plant more, has been fairly well taken up. It should be. It is the first step towards financing the farmer that is worth while. But it is only the first. As it now stands any farmer who wishes to secure a loan must have his farm appraised by the local farm loan association and by the Federal farm appraiser. He can obtain a loan of fifty per cent upon the valuation placed upon the land, and twenty per cent upon the valuation placed upon his buildings. Farmers who are struggling to get along and to increase the productivity of their soils with little capital and small assets in the way of improvements can only obtain loans so small that improvement of both soil and buildings must proceed very slowly. It is the same old story. The Federal Farm Loan, financed by bonds sold to the people at large, secures these bonds so well that the gamble still remains the farmer's. Just how difficult it is for a farmer with a moderate amount of capital to realize money on a farm was well illustrated in the case of a young couple in my own neighborhood. They had taken a worn-out farm, with the intention of building it up. With little money, but with an income which insured them against want, they put every available dollar into the place, clearing stumps and hedges, rebuilding a part of the house, and equipping the place with machinery. The work went slowly, but at the end of three years they had put three thousand dollars into improvements. A good deal of this went into pulling and blowing out stumps, clearing brush, and other forms of work which failed to bring immediate returns in production, although it increased the selling value of the farm. In the spring of 1917 the purchase mortgage of $2,500 fell due, and the holder did not care to renew it. The young couple had the place appraised by a real estate dealer, who put a selling value of $9,000 upon it. With this valuation, they went to their bank and asked for a $4,000 mortgage. It was refused, on the ground that the bank did not care to handle farm mortgages. For three months after, those young people went from bank to bank and real estate company to real estate company, and were refused at every turn. Nobody cared to take a farm mortgage. The Federal Farm Loan Act was not then in operation in that State, and had it been it is doubtful whether the actual condition of the farm, despite the selling value, would have permitted a loan large enough to be worth while. One bank finally consented to place a loan of $2,500, but advised the young people to try a building and loan association. From this source they obtained a loan of $3,200 at six per cent, and to obtain this they had to pay a "premium" of $96. Both of them were bitter over the experience.

"It was humiliating," said the young woman. "Here we were engaged in a service worth while to everybody as well as to ourselves—the building up of an old, run-down farm. Yet upon a selling value of $9,000, fully justified by the price of farms about us, we could not raise a mortgage of one-third without paying a premium over six per cent interest, and this was hard to get. No wonder people do not want to farm!"

There is nothing in Federal machinery as yet for people such as these. The terms of the Federal Farm Loan Act as it is operating at present provide too little capital and demand too great a security to permit a man with small capital to upbuild old soils or to break in new ones.

As far as I know, the Government has taken no definite steps in the matter of securing adequate supplies of fertilizer. Yet to produce the amount of wheat the farmer is asked to raise in 1918 we need ten times the amount of nitrates now in the country. There is an available supply of nitrates in Chile, but unless the Government secures transportation at once for this supply or discovers some unknown source of nitrogen, the farmer who patriotically tries to raise wheat is likely to fail in the attempt. And the shortage of nitrates is a war shortage, as is the shortage of bread.

The fixing of the price of wheat will undoubtedly be followed by the fixing of prices on other commodities. For this the farmer waits. Hampered by lack of funds, by shortage of seed and machinery—admitted by the Government—by shortage of fertilizer and of labor, and with one definite act of the Government as guidance (the price of wheat), he is making his plans for 1918 and waiting to see if anything else will happen that will alter them. The Government assures him that the country stands ready to help him, and he thinks he knows just what that means. He knows what it meant in 1917.

New Brunswick, New Jersey.

II—WHAT AN EASTERN FARMER THINKS OF THE FOOD SHORTAGE

BY J. L. DEAN

NO reform or progress in farm conditions in this country can be brought about until we know and recognize what the troubles and difficulties are; and usually we must know the cause of any trouble before we can apply remedies.

An article published in The Outlook recently advocated for the solution of the shortage of food, as the result of inadequate production, the application of the factory system to farming.

That looks good to people who live in the city, who know that the system works well in the mill or shop, or who are so far away from the farm that they do not see any reason why it should not work as well if applied to farm production.

To compare the two: The factory competes for its labor in the labor market with other factories and with farms. It pays a certain rate for its ordinary help, say thirty cents an hour for nine hours a day, and proportionately more for skilled workers. The factory has, besides, overhead charges and charges for raw material. These cost items, an allowance for depreciation, another for selling costs, and another for profit, are added together to determine the selling price. If the manufacturer cannot get a price that covers these items, all of them, he either shuts up shop or goes into insolvency. In other words, the public must pay the cost and the profit. Labor in these lines is sure of its pay, whatever it is—the law of the workman's lien guarantees it.

The farmer has his plant—land, buildings, tools, and stock—with certain charges of interest, taxes, and such raw material charges as those for fertilizers, insecticides, seeds, and upkeep

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of plant. He, and in many cases members of his family, plant, care for, and harvest the crops. In nearly all cases they work, not eight or nine hours a day, but twelve, fourteen, or sixteen. At the end of the season, or when the market seems most favorable, the farmer sells his crops for what he can get. Not until then does he get any pay for his work, nor even know what he will receive per hour for his labor. In the average season I affirm that he is fortunate indeed if he finds that he has received ten cents an hour for his labor, while he could have sold his services at the mill or the factory at thirty or fifty cents per hour. Once in a while, with favorable conditions, and when crops are not too big, he will get well paid for his work—receiving perhaps nearly or quite as much as if he had worked in a factory; but in few cases does he get his pay every week or know what it will be until he does get it.

Now, then, I assert that this is the condition, and I ask you to admit this for the sake of seeing how it works out as a fact. Suppose our farmer, under pressure of the needs of the country, the appeals of our President, or ambition, does hire labor in competition with the factory, paying for the same the minimum price of, say, thirty cents per hour. We will assume that the farmer has two sons, each representing nearly a man power, and actually worth more to him than the hired help. If the farmer and his sons each work three hundred days of fourteen hours, and sixty-five days of four hours, and their hired man works three hundred days of nine hours, at thirty cents per hour—though, as I have asserted, the farm help would really make only about ten cents an hour under favorable conditions—the labor of these four men will amount to $1,608. But from this amount the hired man must have been paid every week, and it is found that the hired man has taken out from this sum $810, leaving for the other three men, who have worked much longer hours and have done the necessary work on Sundays and holidays, only $798, or just a little less than the hired man secured. This gives the farmer and his boys only 5.09 cents per hour. They would have received a larger amount, ten cents per hour, if they had not hired the extra man.

These figures make it look as if the farmer and his boys worked one-third of their time for the hired man. And, further, if the farmer had not had the help of the boys he would not have been able, with the help of the hired man, to earn enough money to pay the man, if he took nothing out for himself.

Now, I assert that the above is a fair example of farm conditions; that the figures given are not harder than the usual facts, except that the average farmer does hire his help below the going wage of the city factory if he hires at all. I assert that the average Eastern farmer does actually and in fact work for his hired men if he has any.

Last spring, at planting time, four of the seven farm teams in my neighborhood worked out for contractors, mills, and on the highway the greater part of the time, when they should have been at work on the land putting in the crops. Why? Because the remuneration was better. It did not pay the men to work the land when they could work their teams for days' wages.

Does not the foregoing indicate why the occupation of farming in the East is at such a low ebb, why there is a shortage of production?

The Eastern farms are not worked to one-quarter capacity because it does not pay to work them. No ordinary man can continue to do business at a loss, and farmers are no exception. That is why more hired help is not employed and more produce raised in the Eastern States.

Perhaps you ask: If this is all true, why or how do they farm at all? Why can any one be found to farm? How are they able to live if they receive so low a price for their labor?

To answer the last question first. They are able to live by being economical. They cannot spend that which they have not, and they learn to get along accordingly. The laborer in town has a groceryman coming to his door every day, and in many cases twice or more. He and his family dress much better, they spend in some cases as much for car rides and amusements as the farm family spend for food and clothing. The farmer gets his rent on the farm, and he gets his food and fuel from the farm at wholesale prices. He lives largely out of the flour barrel, and nearly always under less expensive conditions than the city worker. This you can confirm by the thousands of country boys and girls who have left the farm to live in the city, and again by the city girls who have, by some queer turn of fate, been obliged to learn to live in the country. They usually have in the country a small allowance to get along with, and learn how to live that way.

These farm people are of as high intelligence and character as workers in the towns and cities, and are entitled to as good living conditions. What has brought them to their pinched conditions, and what keeps them there?

There are many things that have contributed, but the largest single factor in keeping them there, and through these conditions producing the present shortage of food, is our extravagant, wasteful, and inefficient system of distribution. According to figures approved by the New York Department of Foods and Markets, of the average dollar paid by the ultimate consumer the farmer receives thirty-five cents and the distribution system sixty-five cents.

The reader has only to look around him and follow a few examples back to the farm to verify these figures so that he will believe them.

I will not claim here that the average individual in the system of distribution gets too big pay for his labor. But all along the line from the farm to the consumer there are unnecessary expenses. There is unnecessary transportation, with high charges. The goods go through an unnecessary number of hands before they get to the retailer. The retail stores are unnecessarily duplicated. These stores duplicate delivery routes. They duplicate stocks of food in every neighborhood, and instead of competition to keep the price down there is collusion so that the buying price may be low enough and the selling price high enough to enable all these unnecessary duplicating agencies to live on the business.

In my neighborhood there are fifteen provision stores doing the work that three could easily do and should do. I believe that the distribution of provisions in my neighborhood could be easily and efficiently and satisfactorily effected at one-third the present expense, and perhaps less.

Now, then, all these unnecessary people in the system of distribution, all these unnecessary stores, are parasites on the farmer. He has to support them—not the worker in the town. The latter nearly always gets wages enough to live well and have some money for amusement, and perhaps to save. The farmer makes up the balance by getting along on what is left for him.

There seem to be several possible ways to remedy this condition, and it certainly must be remedied if food is to be produced in abundance. The Government, which is supposed to be by the people and for the people, but often seems to be for the big interests instead, can and ought to reorganize this system and make a better and more efficient one.

The working people in the country—the farmers—and the working people in the city, the factory and commercial workers, on their part can unite to organize a system of distribution for themselves that will be efficient and economical. If this is done (and I do not believe that the farmers alone can do it or that the town workers alone can do it), then the balance between labor in the towns will be struck, and the farmer can employ laborers on his farm, and can usually get back the money he pays them, although this can never be certain, for weather conditions, rain or drought or frost at both ends of the season, may interfere at times to spoil the results of the best laid and executed plans. Also, an overproduction of perishable crops always tends to reduce returns, so often the best years for crops are the poorest years of remuneration for farm labor.

Again, the present system of distribution is largely to blame for this condition, for it uses the fact of surplus production to hold down the price to the producers, but takes good care that the consumer does not get advantage of the lower price. It carefully avoids stimulating consumption of the product that is in over supply.

The cry is often heard in print and otherwise that the reason the laborers leave the country is because the wages are so low and living conditions for help are so poor. And this is said as if it were something that employers in the country were to blame for, and as if these employers could remedy this if they only would. But it is a fundamental principle of business that it

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must pay. The farmers can get along, and do get along, on what they get out of their work, very much as a one-legged man in the city can get through the streets in a way. But if the farmer is to run a farm business, hire help, work his farm up to capacity, it must be done on business principles. That is, the hired help must produce enough so that its product will sell for sufficient to pay the wages and other expenses and show a profit. Under the present conditions, this can be done only in a few exceptional cases, just enough to prove the rule. If the system of distribution can be reorganized and made so efficient that of the consumer's dollar sixty-five cents will go to the farmer and only thirty-five cents be taken by the system, then the farmer can compete with the factory in the labor market, and an army of parasites maintained by the present system would be liberated for really productive work. The existing farm plants could multiply their production from four to ten times the present output. Prices of farm property, from being in a condition in which many of the farms can be bought to-day from one-half to one-fourth the amount it would require to replace the buildings, might be raised so that new land would be taken up and new buildings built. The Eastern States would, I believe, under the encouragement of a proper system of distribution, feed themselves. Tenements for farm laborers would be built on all the larger farms, population in the country would multiply, and such a wave of prosperity would sweep over the country sections that they would be the places where the good things in life would go to instead of to so large an extent being merely the places where the good things come from.

I have called your attention to the way in which the factory system works in the mill and shop. If we now try to apply it to farming on a large scale and with conditions as they are at present, one of the first things the management would do would be to arrange a selling system. It would have to devise ways to "get by" the present system of distribution, to get its products to the ultimate consumer cheaper than it is now done, before it could even pay expenses. Those who have made a success in the application of the factory system to agriculture have done so, not by cheapening production to any extent, but by improving the price received. They have been able to do this by sending a large product to market, and then passing their goods over the heads of a lot of men in the system who help themselves from the ordinary farmer as he passes his products along.

If the reforms herein suggested were carried out, there would be no shortage of food. Our President would not have to call on farmers to produce more. The supplies would come along at a greatly increased rate, and there would be a large reserve on hand, carried on the farms. Under the present conditions the reverse of this is the rule.

Our President and the Food Administration do not seem to realize that the farmer must increase production as a business proposition if at all. They call upon him to do it regardless of his conditions, and the call has gone out to the farmer to be patriotic, to speed up, to plant more, to hire help, to increase production. Then, after he has made his plans to comply as fully as possible with these calls, the word goes out, "Everybody plant a garden! plow up the lawns! plant potatoes in the flowerbeds!"—in short, "scab" the farmer's job in every way possible. And after the crops are harvested, the Food Administration steps in and so regulates things that in many cases the farmers suffer serious loss, if not ruin.

If the Food Administration would cut out the parasites in the system of distribution, make that efficient and economical, the farmers would not feel so bad if their profits were occasionally small. But it makes the farmer feel like "laying down" to receive half wages or less, while at the same time he sees an army of duplicated workers, who do no real social service, living off the products of his labor, and in most cases living so much better than the farmer himself.

No system for increasing farm products can be a success without an improvement in the system of distribution. That is a big job; but this is a time for beginning big jobs.

Waterville, Maine.

III—WHAT AN AGRICULTURAL ENGINEER THINKS OF OUR FARMING SYSTEM

BY ELWOOD MEAD

FORMERLY STATE ENGINEER OF WYOMING AND NOW PROFESSOR OF IRRIGATION IN THE UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA AND CHAIRMAN OF THE CALIFORNIA LAND SETTLEMENT BOARD

THE time has come for a sweeping agrarian reorganization regardless of war needs. While the huge totals of our agricultural production and our immense aggregate wealth in lands have made farming our most stable and prosperous industry, there are many tendencies which, if not corrected, must lead in the near future to disastrous results. A study of what would be needed to give the returning soldier a reasonable chance to succeed will reveal the fact that for over half a century a sort of anarchy has characterized all our dealings in natural resources, including land. It is not the kind of anarchy that waves red flags and resorts to physical violence, but a more dangerous kind growing out of a pernicious carelessness wherever the protection of the public welfare runs counter to individual interest or greed.

If we are to provide for the returning soldier we must create for him opportunities which in many sections do not now exist and which will not be created except through Government aid and direction; and if we are to maintain the independence and hopefulness of the American character we must create broader opportunities for land-ownership by its cultivators regardless of the war.

The State of California has come to believe this and has passed an Act which is likely to exercise a profound influence on future progress. A board, created by the Act, is authorized to buy, subdivide, improve, and sell ready-made farms to actual settlers on long-time payments. The educational facilities of the Agricultural College have been mobilized to aid in the selection of the land, in the purchasing of live stock and equipment, and in the subsequent direction of settlers. In no other way can this educational equipment be so effectively used as during the pregnant years when institutions are forming. The operations of this commission, which have only begun, already show what valuable results can be secured by having science go hand in hand with adequate financing and practical direction in the development of our agricultural resources. The lands which are being purchased have been examined by the soil experts to determine the size of farm units and the kind of crops which can be grown. The water supplies and health conditions also have been looked after. Co-operative organizations are being created for the purchase of live stock and equipment and for the marketing of products, and the settlers in their early years will have the benefit of competent business and agricultural advice. The opportunity to buy land for speculative purposes is entirely eliminated. None but actual settlers are accepted, and those who enter these new communities have a confidence and a feeling of permanence which have been lacking in the development of recent years.

It is along these lines that provision should be made for the returning soldiers, and now is the time for the Nation to begin to prepare. And we shall only be following the enlightened preparations of other countries if we enter at once on this most important work of preparatory reconstruction.

Nearly every country engaged in the war has made or is making provision to provide farms for returning soldiers. This is being done as the surest means of ending the semi-starvation which now exists and to enable soldiers drawn from shops and offices, who have broken with established habits and acquired a liking for outdoor life, to gratify this desire within the borders of their own country. France and Germany will have only to continue the methods and policies for financing farmers which were in existence before the war. The same is true in a less degree of Italy, where the Government during the past ten

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years has provided large sums for the purchase and subdivision of feudal estates and for financing settlers in the newly acquired lands of Tripoli.

In none of these warring countries is it expected that returning soldiers will be content with the drudgery and meager rewards of tenants under the conditions which formerly existed. Free farms for free men is one of the results already foreshadowed by this great conflict. The Russian peasant is likely to return a landed proprietor. An able commission has been at work three years in Great Britain gathering information as to land suitable for subdivision into small farms and formulating the legal procedure which will transform England from a land of great estates farmed by tenants into a land cultivated by small farm owners.

The Commonwealth of Australia, regardless of the huge indebtedness created by the war, has voted one hundred million dollars to buy, subdivide, and improve land, so that soldiers may return to ready-made farms. The Australian states have not only arranged to finance soldiers in buying farms but have attempted to visualize the other needs of beginners, and are arranging to provide schools of practical instruction and training farms where the work of inexperienced men can be supervised by expert practical advisers.

The programme of Canada is less comprehensive, but the Dominion has thirty million acres of public land available for 160-acre soldiers' homesteads, and is arranging to provide up to $5,000 to finance soldiers in the building of houses and providing needed equipment.

All of these countries have recognized that they cannot leave the meeting of food requirements when peace comes to the unaided or undirected efforts of private enterprise. They are preparing to supplement this by direct and purposeful action. The need in this country will be not less urgent, and if we are to be ready there is no time to be lost. We cannot, as we did after the Civil War, or as Canada is proposing to do, give public land homesteads, because the fertile lands have all passed into private ownership. We can, at large expense, provide for the reclamation of some irrigable public lands, but the cost will average more than one hundred dollars an acre and the total area will be small. The solution of this problem with us, as with England, Germany, Italy, and Australia, is through the purchase of private land and its subdivision and sale to soldiers in living areas. The mere suggestion of such a scheme of state-aided and directed settlement is so opposed to past methods and policies that at first it is calculated to make the hair of our *laissez-faire* statesmen stand on end.

But, as outlined above, California has actually taken hold of the problem on the lines suggested. A brief review of the course which land-disposal has taken in our country will be helpful in showing the necessity for such action.

The disposal of the public lands was the most important responsibility intrusted to our Government. It was a task requiring the highest statesmanship. What was needed was a kind of land tenure which would for all time enable the cultivators of the soil to become its owners. The Nation also needed to have created a kind of agriculture which would maintain soil fertility, so that the growth in the future would not be stopped. Nothing of this kind was attempted. The public domain was sold largely to speculators or frittered away under land laws which ignored the purposes of buyers or the ultimate results of the transfer of land to private ownership. An area equal to four-fifths of the German Empire was given to railways and other corporations; a still larger area was given to the different States, and these State lands were frittered away because the changing policies and politics of State legislatures prevented the adoption of any definite policy. For nearly half a century we had the unhappy spectacle of the Federal Government, the railways, and the States vying with one another in disposing of the resource which, more than any other, is destined to shape our civilization.

The result was that settlement became migratory and speculative. Those who acquired great areas of railway, State, and Government lands organized selling syndicates, which sought buyers or colonists in all countries and in all walks of life. Their plans of subdivision were not based on the requirements of agriculture, and the terms of sale had no relation to what people could earn from the profits of cultivation. What they sought to do was to present schemes which would attract the largest number of people, and they looked for customers among clerks, stenographers, miners, and professional men as well as among real farmers. Many bought land which they had never seen, which they never expected to farm, and which they purchased to enable them to share in the profits of community development. They were petty speculators who bought farming land exactly as they bought corner lots in boom towns. Many of those who entered on the cultivation of these lands did not seek to create permanent homes which should be a heritage for their children and children's children. They sought instead to make a stake and move on, and this delayed the adoption of scientific methods or pride in community progress. American rural life has lacked a sense of social solidarity essential to attractive and permanent civilization.

Disregard by the National and State authorities of the requirements of rural development in the disposal of land deadened the understanding of the whole Nation as to the ruinous consequences of what followed. We watched without concern the slashing away of primeval hardwood forests and the growing of cultivated crops, which had no binding material in their roots, on our cleared-off hillsides, and which caused the stored-up fertility of centuries to be washed away in a few years. We have seen over great areas of country an unremitting production of cereal crops and cotton and tobacco, with no rotation or fertilization to maintain soil fertility. This is the most destructive kind of agriculture known to man, and the consequences are everywhere manifest in our diminished yields. From the disposal of lands to the final un-coordinated, unorganized community there has been an anarchy of carelessness. If every house, barn, and building in the farming areas of the United States had been burned, the National loss would have been less than what we have sustained by the unchecked destruction of soil fertility.

Not less injurious has been our indifference to the social dangers growing out of speculative acquirement of great landed estates and consequent growth of non-resident ownership of farm land. This now has reached a magnitude which can be no longer ignored. Forty per cent of the land is cultivated by tenants, and the percentage is steadily increasing. Less than two thousand firms and individuals, many of them foreigners, own a farming area greater in the aggregate than Great Britain and Ireland. Much of this land is passing into corporate management, and these corporations are ceasing to subdivide and sell and are looking instead to a permanent income from tenants. This is worse than the tenantry of Europe, because the personal relation which mitigates tenantry evils there does not exist here. Furthermore, the tenants of a European country are of one nationality and have an interest in both local and national affairs. Our tenants are being drawn together from the Orient, southern Europe, and the Balkan States. They are preferred to Americans because they are accustomed to a low standard of living and waste no time nor money in looking after community affairs. As a result we are building up a rural life composed of a welter of diverse nationalities with no common ideals, no unity of purpose or civic consciousness. In California one Japanese now rents twenty-five thousand acres of lands, which he sublets to Japanese, Chinese, Italians, Portuguese, and Mexicans. The owner of a million-acre tract has just established a tenant colony on five thousand acres where all of the tenants are Orientals. Many of these landowners now refuse to accept Americans as tenants because they are too independent, and we are building up an intensive cultivation based on a degraded civilization. These conditions lessen the power of our agricultural educational institutions because men cannot follow the advice given them. "What is the use of telling me to feed my hay to steers," said an exasperated tenant, "when I have no money and not credit enough to buy a pair of overalls?"

It is to remedy these radical ills of our agricultural life that California has begun its work of reconstruction under the Land Settlement Board. The movement is one that deserves consideration and action everywhere, for on the restored prosperity of the farm depends the life of the Nation.

Berkeley, California.

See articles bearing on the food problem entitled "Gardening and the War," on page 556

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HOW SPRING CAME TO NEW YORK

BY HERMANN HAGEDORN

Between the windy dusk and the first pale light,
Spring came with breezes and fragrance. Tiptoe through the night
Into the city she came. The city lay dumb.
Its millions of eyes saw not the light Spring come.
They saw not the light feet dance with quick, sharp tread,
They saw not the twinkling fingers, the arms outspread,
The eyes half open, the lips half open, the hair
Blown back and about on the frolicsome April air.
The millions slept with their tumult of hammers and wheels.
They saw not the Spring nor the troop that danced at her heels,
Singers and fiddlers and pipers and children with lyres,
Painters with brushes and colors, and kindlers of fires,
Maidens with lutes and citherns and youths with harps,
Clowns with parody-melodies' flats and sharps,
Men with horns and boys with trumpets that rang,
Babies with bells that tinkled and twinkled and sang,
Spring with her orchestra, Spring with her rollicking choir,
Spring with her band fluting to dead desire,
Fiddling to hope past hoping, piping to pain,
"Love, laugh, and sing! Spring, Spring has come again!"
The millions slept. They saw not the blithe rout sway
With the flutes' high twiddledeedee up stern Broadway.
The towers looked down, the windows stared in surprise,
The arc-lights sputtered and winked their soulless eyes,
For wherever the stony desert showed a tree
Spring and her covey stopped, and ardently
Spring blessed the boughs and bade the cold sap run;
And at each tree, in parting, at each one,
She left a fiddler or a cithern-player
To lure the leaves out with some magic air.
Ah, but the parks were scenes of revelry!
The crocus buds threw back their quilts to see,
The grass awoke, the worms and beetles heard,
And down the corridors sent the wonderful word,
Down the corridors winding through cool brown earth
They sent the echoing, rapturous gospel of mirth.
"Heigh-ho!" cried Spring. "Lay your ear to the ground, and hark!
The grubs are stirring and stretching down there in the dark.
Listen! The voice of the slug-king, calling to war:
'Awake, O slugs! and pillage the world once more!'"
"Awake!" echoes the hollow, "Awake!" the sky,
"Awake!" cries Spring, and "Awake!" her minions cry.
"Awake!" sing the fiddles in music richer than words,
"Awake!" to the sparrows chirp the returning birds;
And the sparrows that hate themselves and despise their kind,
Cheep, hop, and turn in the warm, low, cleansing wind.
"Ai-ah!" cries Spring, and "Ai-ah!" echoing purr
Rebeck and fife and gittern and dulcimer.
And "Ai-ah!" in swelling murmur, first soft,
"Ai-ah!" then louder, "Ai-ah!" surges aloft.
"Ai-ah! Oh, earth, forget the pain and the storm!
Ai-ah! Ai-ah! Oh, cold, white stars, grow warm!
Ai-ah!" What music of psaltery, oboe and flute,
What rapturous risings and fallings of viol and lute,
What calls of one to another, what jubilant hails,
What sparkling of eyes and teeth, what flowing of veils,
What bendings of bodies in laughter, what impudent skips,
What jubilant cartwheels, undulant snap-the-whips,
What rushing of feet, what flame-like blowing of hair,
What rampant revel let loose in Madison Square!
The millions slept. The millions were deaf and blind.
But into their turbulent dreams the new warm wind
Brought far-off flute notes and faint echoings
Of tremulous, bewitching cithern strings,
That traveled strangely into their dreams' waste places,
Waking new hope, old love, and dear lost faces.
All night the fiddles poured clear, silver streams
Across a weary city's arid dreams,
And when the last note fell, all quavering,
The millions woke, tingling, and whispered, "Spring!"

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SOLDIERS OF LAW AND ORDER

SOME ADVENTURES OF THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE POLICE

III—GET YOUR MAN

BY KATHERINE MAYO

AUTHOR OF "JUSTICE TO ALL," THE STANDARD AUTHORITY ON STATE POLICE

When once you start after a man, you must get him.—*John C. Groome, Superintendent Pennsylvania State Police.*

IT began toward the end of January, when the snow lay deep on the hillsides, and when as the smut-faced miners came out of the shafts at night bitter winds caught and belabored them, wearily floundering along their homeward way. Winter up there in western Pennsylvania strikes hard, and it is all a man can do to earn his daily bread and take his meager comfort of it. He needs no extra burden. Life itself weighs heavily enough.

But bad hearts ignore chivalry. Out of some cave of slime had crept men mean enough to rob the poor. For four weeks running, on pay-day night, unidentified scoundrels had waylaid the workmen on the lonely roads and, at the point of knife or gun, had taken their envelopes from them. Or, missing their prey in the open, they had entered and rifled the bare little homes. Sometimes, even, they had boldly done their work in the very streets of the villages, snatching the whole fruits of the week's hard toil and departing before their paralyzed victim could recover wit to resist.

United Mine Workers men and laborers in the zinc and chemical plants were the principal sufferers. For a while they bore it sheep fashion, in the thought that the curse would pass. But when week after week their all was taken from them, and it became clear that the thing had settled to a steady gait, then they revolted, demanded protection under the law, called for help—help from the State police.

Adams, Captain of A troop, received their complaint and acted according to the way of the force. Determining at once the practical center of trouble, he fixed a sub-station there. The little town of Langeloth was the point that he chose. To that town he sent three men—Corporal Mauk, with privates Nicholson and McCormick, under orders to catch the robbers, and, while they were at it, to clean up the place.

The three officers settled themselves in their new quarters very much as a bird lights on a new branch. Then they jumped into their job.

Entirely aside from the robberies, they found, the place would take quite a bit of cleaning up. It was interesting to see how many citizens, whether of the villages or of the open country round about, brought to their door tales of wrong and pleas for redress, knowing that succor lay now within reach. This one complained of a purveyor of cocaine, that other of a disorderly house, a third reported a butcher who sold diseased beef to the people. And so on, with pleas and responses, until Saturday came—pay day, bringing with it its special occasion.

Now what the three troopers did in Langeloth on that particular Saturday, the 26th of February, mattered a good deal to the people of Langeloth, but matters to this story not at all.

This story begins with the evening of February 27, Sunday, when the news came screaming over the sub-station wire that Mary O'Hagan, a Langeloth miner's wife, had been brutally assaulted and afterwards beaten by a man unknown, and that she now lay in her own home near death.

Corporal Mauk and his two comrades were sitting at supper when the telephone rang. McCormick jumped up to answer, taking the message in the steady, methodical way that the force employs. But as he returned to report to his corporal his eyes gleamed with a cold fire.

Without a word Mauk and Nicholson sprang up, leaving the half-finished meal. Snatching their caps, all three men tramped out of the room. Five minutes later the drum of their horses' feet had died on the outer dark.

They might have waited to finish their meat? But they wait for nothing, these lads of the "Black Hussars." And, besides, the one crime in all the catalogue of crimes that stands out sharpest for their deadly enmity is the crime against women—fouler, as they hold, even than murder itself.

The moon was mounting a sparkling sky. The snow sang under flying hoofs. The keen, dry cold made almost a perfume in the air.

"She mustn't die before we get there, boys," exclaimed Mauk, and, as his words smoked a cloud behind his head, the three lifted their hardy little range horses into greater speed.

Into the open country they rode, over routes where few had passed before them since the last deep fall of snow, and so into the street of a tiny "mine-patch" settlement, and to O'Hagan's door.

It was a ramshackle door in a ramshackle "company house," down at heel, out at elbow, dirty-faced, and unashamed after a long succession of tenants who cared for none of these things. But Mary O'Hagan, decent woman that she was, had kept her place clean within, and the room into which the troopers stepped was as tidy as one pair of hard-working hands could make it.

That room was full now—full of keening women, crouching with their aprons over their heads; of men, silent, stiff-mouthed, stormy-faced; of frightened children, staring from their mothers' knees.

"Where's O'Hagan?" asked Corporal Mauk, as he crossed the threshold.

It was a gray-haired Scottish foreman who answered.

"O'Hagan's ben th' hoose wi' his wife," said he. "Hurry doon, mon. He's wearied waitin' on ye."

Mauk strode across and knocked at the inner door. It opened quickly and closed after him. Twenty minutes passed before he emerged. Then, with a nod of farewell, he would have left the house.

But women caught at his blouse skirt, men laid hand on his arm. Doctor and soldier in one they knew all State troopers to be. They must hear the word.

"Will Mary die?" cried a girl.

The corporal looked at her strangely. "Maybe it would be better so," said he.

From the women a long, low wail went up. From the men a sort of shapeless curse.

"Div yez know who done ut? Can yez find um?" a burly Celt rapped out.

"That's my job," the trooper replied, and with the ring of his speech every man in the room was his brother.

Once outside and alone with his comrades the corporal repeated the description that he had been able to draw from Mary O'Hagan's tormented mind.

"It should be fairly easy," was Nicholson's comment.

"Thank God it's no easier!" Mauk rejoined. "Or O'Hagan would be a murderer before this night is done."

No need to tell in detail how they sifted their matter down, or how, within two hours, they had learned to a practical certainty that one Adolph Ofenloch, an Austrian miner, was the man they sought. The thing is a method—a science. They are doing it all the time. You can pick your man out of a community as a conjurer picks a card from the pack—once you know how.

Ofenloch lived in a miner's boarding-house in a settlement some few miles beyond. Thither the troopers betook themselves.

"Ofenloch ain't in yet," said the sleepy landlord, standing in his doorway, candle in hand.

"But I'll just take a look all the same," said Mauk.

"Sure!" the other assented, leading the way.

Search revealed that the man had told the truth. Ofenloch was not in that house. But it revealed another point of more cheering character: Ofenloch's trunk was in the house, and in that trunk the sum of three hundred dollars in United States currency.

"He's hiding out, now," remarked the corporal. "And he'll

[1] The first of these stories, "John G.," appeared in The Outlook of March 20, and the second, "Hot Weather," in that of March 27.

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try to make his getaway. But he'll never leave without this roll. He'll be here after it later in the night."

So the three settled down in the boarding-house kitchen to wait.

The place was wretched enough. A faint feather of steam rising from the spout of a rusty iron kettle on the dilapidated stove made its single livelier note. Otherwise the battered table with its dirty cloth, the crippled chairs, the few ruinous dishes that shared the shelf with the sharp-voiced clock, the foul floor, the scrawled and grimy walls, and two glaring, naked chromos in fly-specked frames, composed its graceless whole. A soot-smudged reflector lamp, its wry wick feebly smoking, revealed the scene; but, as the visitors at once made certain, the window curtains, wrecks though they were, effectively shut it away from the outer world.

Silently the three men watched while their host slept, his head on the table, buried in his arms. Now and again came a shuffle on the step. Each trooper, at the sound, would spring to the sharp edge of readiness. Then the door would open while some drunken miner stumbled in, half blindly seeking his accustomed bed.

Most of them were submerged too far to notice the presence of strangers in the room. Some floundered upstairs to their mattresses. The rest, unequal to that effort, dropped where they stood, succumbed to the heat of the room, and slept. Little by little the air choked with thick, sickening odors and strange unhuman noise.

It was the ancient, accustomed finale of the thing that begins on "good old Saturday night." In its midst the three clean-cut young soldiers stood out like three bright steel lances against a heap of mud.

Mauk, almost six feet tall, heavily built, and fine-looking, had been a school-teacher in earlier days, after the famous old Lincolnian plan by which a man delves in the lumber camps or on the farm between school sessions and sits up half the night to read law and the classics the whole year through. Now the force had contributed soldierly discipline to the making of an all-round man. Nicholson and McCormick were sturdy variants of the type. And there they sat, watching and waiting, while the clock on the shelf ticked into the smallest hour.

Now and again some sleeper, waking and dimly troubled by the presence of strange guests, would pull himself up and stumble toward the door.

"Better go to sleep again," Mauk would advise, laying a friendly hand on his shoulder. "None of us are quitting here just yet."

And so the half-stupefied man, soothed out of his hazy notion, would once more subside. Outward-bound news was contraband that night.

The sharp-voiced clock marked a quarter after one.

"He'll be along soon," muttered McCormick.

"Click—click—click—click," snapped the clock; "click—click—"

On the cold snow outside a step came creaking—a heavy step, but swift and steady, unlike all those others, vague and shambling, that had neared the door before.

The three exchanged glances. Their bodies bent forward as their feet slid back.

A sharp knock.

Automatically the boarding-house keeper shifted his head within the pillow of his arms. His face was creased deep with the pattern of his jersey. His eyes remained tight shut. "Come in," he called, in a sleep-drowned voice.

The door opened. In the threshold stood a man—not Ofenloch, not the worse-than-murderer, but a very big Negro, swinging a most portentous gun.

"Hands up, everybody!" he shouted.

In the first instant, light-dazzled, the newcomer had seen only the sleepers groveling on the floor.

But as all three troopers jumped to grapple with him, Nicholson first, he looked up with an oath, fired point-blank, and sprang backward into the dark.

Two paces distant, and the aim at the heart! Poor Nicholson sank down without even a groan.

The corporal, behind, scarcely glanced at him.

"Mack, you stay back here and *get the man*," he called to McCormick as he leaped over the body and out through the door.

But the corporal's eyes needed also their second of time to adjust themselves. Passing so suddenly from lamplight into darkness, he tripped on some miserable thing in the ash-pile by the steps, stumbled, and fell. As he fell and rolled, his holster ripped away from his belt, the revolver dropped out, and in the moment of fumbling that followed he could not lay hand on the weapon among the rubbish into which it had plunged.

Meantime he heard the beat of the Negro's steps flying farther and farther into the night.

"Better get the darky than the gun!" argued Mauk, and forthwith suited his action to the thought.

The Negro, a limber six-footer, was running for his life. And he had a long start. But the trooper, as it happened, was running for something just a little dearer than life—for the honor of the force. And he gained on that darky.

The Negro struck a clean, straight-away course over the moon-flooded plain. Perforce he must trust to speed, for nowhere did any cover offer.

On they raced, the two of them. And, though he took no precious time to look behind, the fugitive knew that his pursuer was gaining.

Suddenly he wheeled.

"Surrender!" called Mauk—Mauk with empty hands to the blood-stained criminal aiming a gun.

"No!" shouted the black man. "I've killed one State trooper to-night. I'll never be taken alive. You go next!" and he fired.

Mauk dropped to the ground as the trigger fell. The bullet sang over his head. Once more the Negro was running.

"He'll have loaded every chamber before he knocked at the door," thought Mauk. "Four shots left."

And the race began again.

Steadily, steadily, the trooper crept up, with each jump nearing a little. But the big black, though he could not keep his lead, was good for yet much distance. Nearer, yet a trifle nearer, the voice of the singing snow rose on his ear.

A second time he swung round, threw his gun down at aim, and fired, his loutish figure outlined clearly by the moon and the luminous snow. A second time, helped by the brilliant light, Mauk seized the nick of the instant to drop, eluding death.

"Three left," the trooper counted, and sped again after his speeding quarry.

But now, with the distance between them ever lessening, came sooner the moment when the quarry dared risk no more. He fired from a range of fifteen paces. But the corporal, Heaven favoring, dodged and escaped as before.

"Two," reckoned Mauk, scarcely losing his stride's length.

Up to this point their course had lain straight outward from its starting-place. Now, however, across the otherwise featureless field, showed a long, low inequality, the shape of a fence, weed-draped and clogged with snow. And the line of that fence, running at right angles with the course, formed the second side of a triangle.

"He'll take to that for cover," muttered the corporal.

With the notion he somehow let out another link, speeding up. "If only I can get my two hands on him," he thought, "never mind that I have no gun!"

Close to the fence the black man turned again. Mauk, now so near that the powder splashed his cheek, jerked aside, avoiding the bullet. In a flash the fugitive cleared the rail. But the trooper, leaping after, and almost at grips, by evil fortune caught his foot in a sprawling tangle of snow-hidden barbed wire. He fell heavily.

After the manner of barbed wire everywhere, the tangle spread itself out, wreathed itself, crawled like a live thing, clutching and holding with its myriad impish claws, while the victim struggled in the midst of it. When at last he broke free, the Negro had already established an ominous lead.

"Which we'll cut again," thought Mauk, and chased after.

Meantime, back in the boarding-house, Private McCormick, no small honor to discipline, sat alert and alone among the prostrate and snoring crew. How little, how very little, he wanted to sit there, Heaven knew! But orders are orders. And, moreover, he, too, had to get his man. Afterwards he thought that

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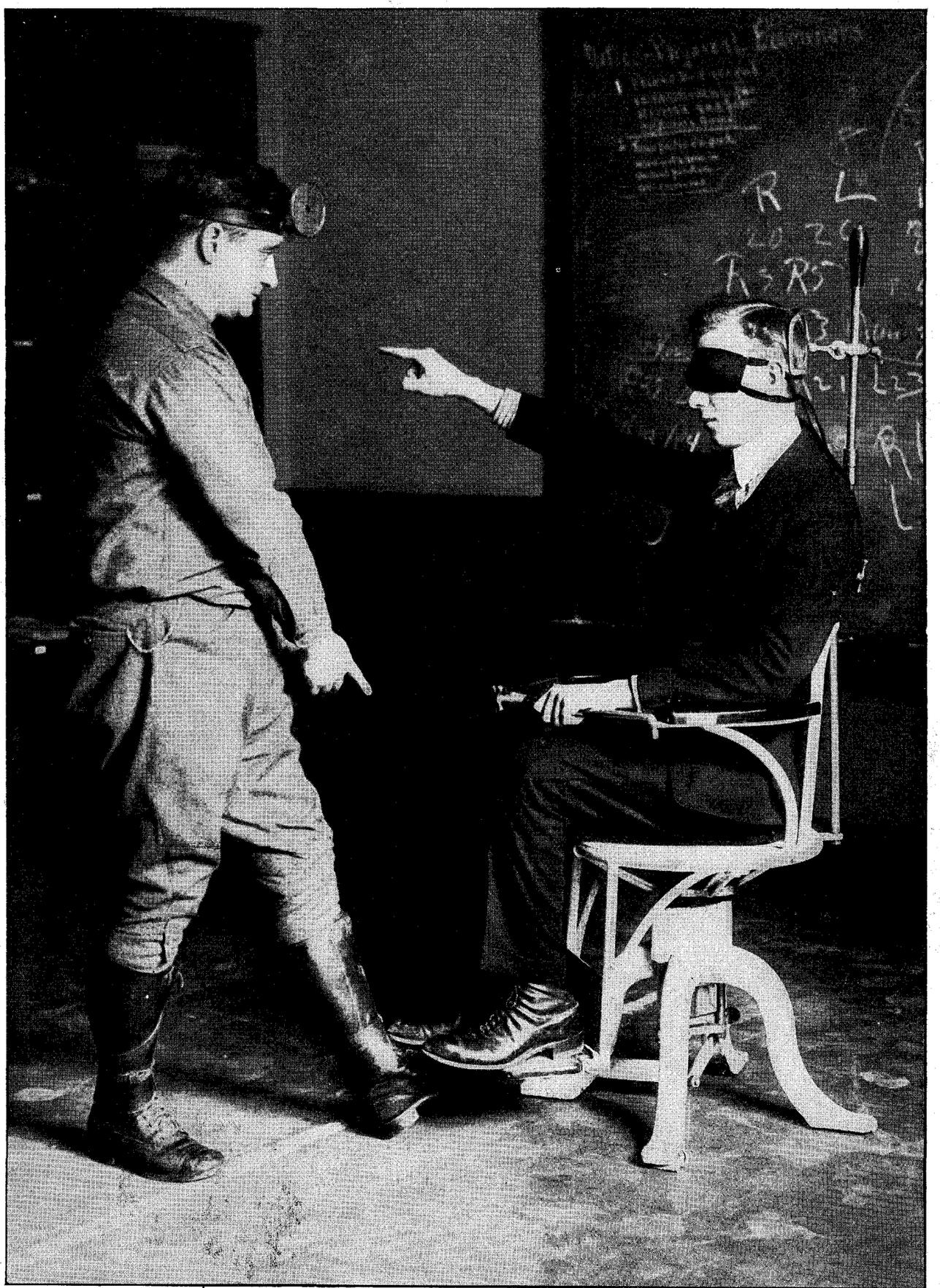

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A TEST TO DETERMINE THE PROSPECTIVE AVIATOR'S SENSE OF BALANCE AND DIRECTION

Candidates for admission to the Aviation Corps go through a strenuous examination as to their fitness for the service. The picture shows one of the tests. The candidate is whirled about in the chair ten times in ten seconds, his eyes blindfolded. Then he must try to touch the examiner's hand with his forefinger. The manner in which he performs this feat indicates his sense of balance and direction, which must be keen and unimpaired in aerial flight

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PAUL THOMPSON

PUBLIC SCHOOL CHILDREN MAKING SCRAP-BOOKS TO AMUSE OUR SOLDIERS IN FRANCE

The picture shows some of the children of a public school in Cincinnati at work on a Saturday afternoon in a printing establishment where they have gathered to prepare scrap-books for their big brothers in France. During the week the members of this Scrap-Book Unit clip out interesting pictures and articles from newspapers and magazines, and on Saturday afternoon they paste them in large scrap-books. They are reported to have sent more than three hundred of these books to France for the entertainment of convalescent soldiers in hospitals

(c) UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD

COLLECTING BOOKS FOR THE MEN IN CAMPS AND TRENCHES

The photograph shows a group of girls who have brought their contribution of books for the soldiers at the entrance of the Public Library on Fifth Avenue, in New York City. Good reading matter is always welcome in the camps, and everybody who can spare an interesting book can help to win the war by giving it to make our soldiers' leisure time profitable and enjoyable. The widespread movement to provide good books for our men is indicated in the above picture, and also in the illustrated article "The Book and the Soldier," on page 548

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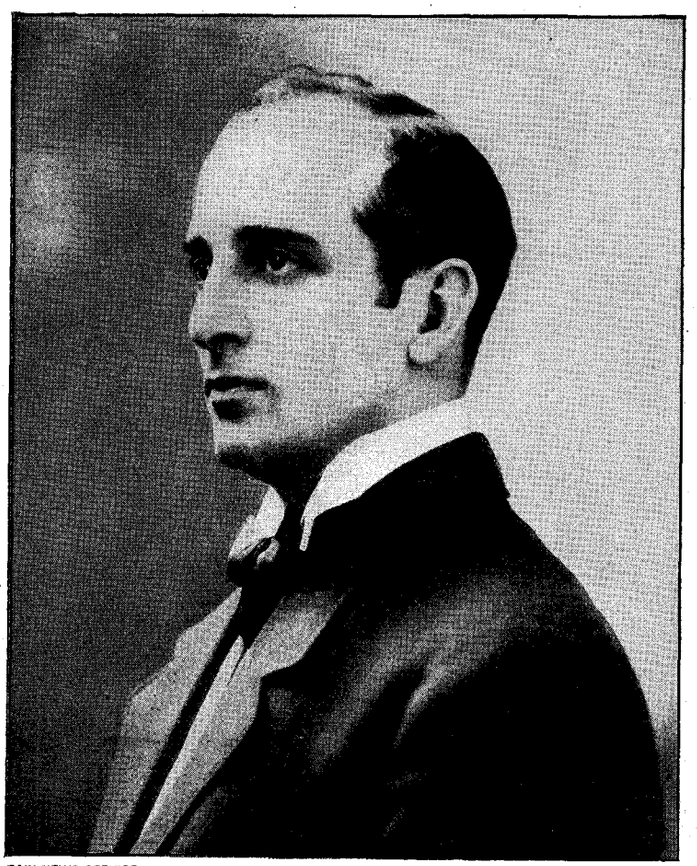
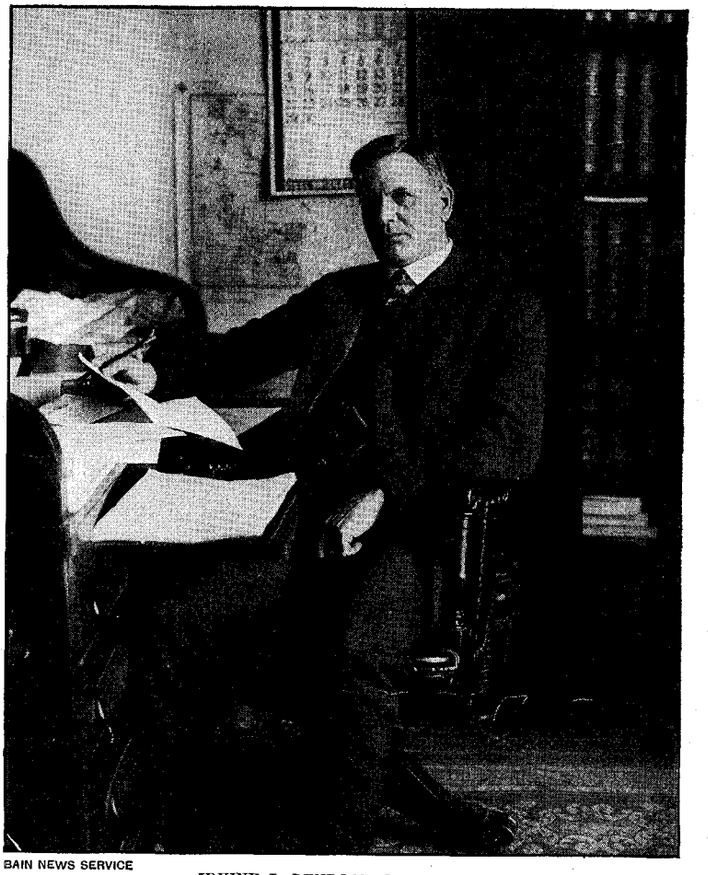


BAIN NEWS SERVICE

JOSEPH E. DAVIES, DEMOCRAT



BAIN NEWS SERVICE

IRVINE L. LENROOT, REPUBLICAN

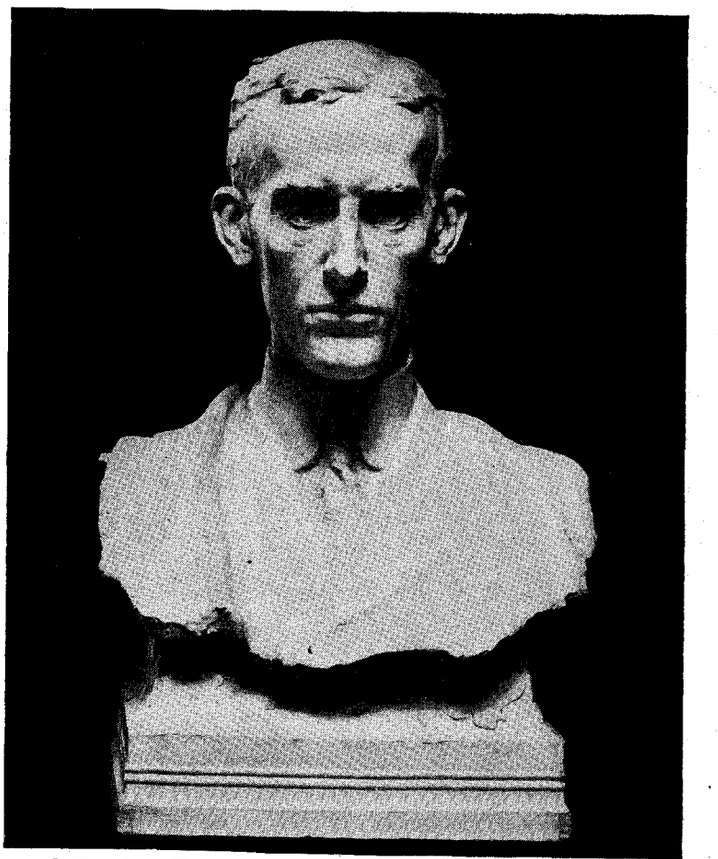
SENATORIAL CANDIDATES IN WISCONSIN

The Senatorial primaries in Wisconsin have attracted National attention and discussion because of their relation to the issue of loyalty in the war. Both Mr. Davies and Mr. Lenroot represent the loyalist element. See editorial comment

(c) HARRIS & EWING

MAJOR GENERAL PEYTON C. MARCH, CHIEF OF STAFF, UNITED STATES ARMY

General March was born December 27, 1864; graduated from the U. S. Military Academy in 1888; served in the Philippines, 1898-1901; and served as military observer in the Russo-Japanese War



JOHN M. ESHLEMAN, LATE LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR OF CALIFORNIA

Mr. Eshleman, as Chairman of the California Railroad Commission, made a record that carried him into the office of Lieutenant-Governor by a majority that is said to have been unprecedented. This bust, by Haig Patigian, of San Francisco, was presented to the University of California by the Utilities Bureau (of Philadelphia) and unveiled on March 23. See editorial comment

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his ears grew mobile in those long minutes of reaching and stretching after distant sounds.

And where was poor Nicholson's body?

Six feet is short range for a gunman to miss in. Perhaps in the very instant of firing the hand of the Negro had wavered under his sudden recognition of the uniform of the State. Aimed at the heart, his bullet flew high, striking the left collar-bone, shattering it to bits.

The impact had felled Nicholson like a log—crumpled him up on the floor. But before the shrewish clock on the shelf had snapped many seconds away he was up and on his feet again, plunging through the door.

For a bit McCormick's yearning ears had detected the sound of his footsteps. Then utter stillness succeeded, punctured at intervals by shots.

"One," McCormick counted. "Two—three—four."

"Single shots," he pondered. "Now, what's the meaning of that?"

Nicholson, following the two dark figures so far ahead, counted the shots also. Meantime his running was a miracle. Someway that bitter pain in his shoulder seemed only to act as a spur. The jar of each step wrenched like red-hot pincers—and yet, in spite of it, the lad was running his very best.

When the Negro, firing his fourth shot, vaulted the fence, Nicholson was already near enough to see the maneuver. And so, because he understood it, he instantly changed his course, darting away on the hypothemuse of the triangle, to head off his man.

Calculating speed and space as he flew, he knew that he should make the finish in time. Already he was half-way across. He fixed his eye on the fugitive, now visible for the upper third of his body beyond the fence. And, so gazing and so running, he failed completely to see a ditch directly in his path.

That ditch was eight feet deep and twelve feet wide. It was faced with soft white snow. And yet, as Nicholson smashed to the bottom, it could not have hurt him worse had it been a pit of jagged stones. The splinters and sharp edges of his broken shoulder ground together under the impact of his whole weight. For a second his eyes saw purple and black in spots. A wave of ghastly sickness swept through him. Then he was up and climbing out and away again, his left arm swinging oddly as he ran.

But the interruption had cost too much. Clearly, he could no longer hope to head off the man.

Mauk, tearing down the trail from above, perceived him now—the unmistakable trooper figure silhouetted against the white. And Mauk's breast, at the sight, even at that tense moment, filled quick with the fires of unspeakable wrath.

In Nicholson's head, however, one single idea was burning: "I must get that man! I must get that man! If I don't, I'll run till Easter. I'll never go back to the troop."

There was only one way to get him now. Through the heart. To wing him would be to lose the trick.

But Nicholson, you see, as member of the force's revolver team, is one of the four best recorded military revolver shots in the world. He waited till the moment of greatest possible proximity had come. Then, forty yards from the fugitive, he raised his Colt and fired a single shot.

The Negro flung up his arms and plunged out of sight.

As Nicholson reached the spot Mauk was already stooping over the body.

"Dead," Mauk growled. "Clean shot, I must say. Through the heart." Then he rose to his feet, straightening up stiffly, and turned on Nicholson a face of withering scorn.

"McCormick," he began, "you quitter! You rookie! If any one had told me this morning that you would disobey orders, I—what? Good—Lord! Nick, man, is this your ghost?"

Later that night Private McCormick, still alone, but grimly contented, conveyed the worse-than-murderer, Ofenloch, through very dangerous waters safe to jail.

In the black of the morning, Dr. McKee, of Burgettstown, extracted a 44-40 flat-nose Winchester bullet from among the débris that had been Private Nicholson's left collar-bone.

Later still, at the coroner's inquest, the identity of the dead Negro was established beyond a doubt. He was Charles Smith, of Braddock, Pennsylvania, professional bad man and pay-envelope robber.

"'Twas all he did for a livin'; just skinnin' us poor devils," as one grim-visaged miner averred.

And the tone that rang through the speech found open expression in street and slope and shaft-bucket, where men slapped each other's shoulders, rejoicing, over deliverance from a curse.

But the coroner's jury, in the matter of the verdict, took the bit in its teeth.

"Suicide. We find that Charles Smith met death by suicide," that jury continued to insist.

"But Private Nicholson shot him—shot him through the heart!" protested Mauk. "Verdict must be rendered according to the evidence."

"Of course, of course. That's just what it is, just what we're sayin', ain't it? The deceased attacked a Pennsylvania State policeman with a gun. *Any man that attacks a Pennsylvania State policeman commits suicide*," insisted the foreman in all painstaking seriousness.

Then the corporal had to argue, to reason, to expound, for he wanted the formal verdict that would clear his comrade. At last the thing came straight.

"Charles Smith," declared the jury, "while in the commission of a felony, met his death at the hands of a member of the State Police. And the said member of the State Police is hereby exonerated from all blame."

PACIFICISM, SOCIALISM, AND THE FIRE OF LIFE

BY JOHN JAY CHAPMAN

INTER arma silent leges. (In war time the laws are silent.) The clever old Romans appointed a dictator in times when action was more important than theory. These same old Romans, who were the greatest lawyers and lawgivers that the world has known, whose religious sense was almost exclusively expressed in law, had been taught in the days of their early experience that law itself was a makeshift.

Law is a crude system, and it breaks down in emergencies when spiritual forces dominate politics, whether for good or for ill. To take the most obvious case. You may kill a man in self-defense; but the circumstances cannot be defined. The circumstances make the law. Here in miniature we have the Anglo-Saxon equivalent for the Roman maxim: *Inter arma silent leges.* In a shipwreck private property is taken, men conscripted, food divided—anything necessary is done to save the ship. Every emergency is its own excuse for a breach of law, and a person who should have such a conception of law as not to allow for such emergencies would be devoid of common sense and of philosophic power. He would have a weak mind. Now the pacifist has a weak mind, in that he thinks he possesses a formula which will solve every situation. "Don't strike," he says; but if you put his child in peril from an assassin who is killing all children in the name of God, your pacifist will strike. Ten to one it is merely the philosophic machinery that is weak in him, and not his courage or his common sense. He has not imagination enough to solve the problem on a slate; but he can do so when it arises in flesh and blood. Nothing is more remarkable than the way in which our pacifists have been seeing the light during the last twelve months. Send a pacifist to Belgium, and the natural tint will flash in his face, and he will fight like the next man.

It is the same with those who clamor for free speech—as if free speech were a formula that solved all the problems of free government; as if free speech were a metaphysical and indestructible entity that must be guarded at every moment as the sacred, heaven-descended image of liberty. Free speech is merely a tendency. The phrase embalms one attribute of liberal

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government. This phrase has been discovered during ages of civil struggle, and is preserved as a convenient summary. But no one thinks that you have a right to call meetings at which you advocate measures that society holds in horror. Even in the freest democracy you cannot advocate bomb-throwing and free love. Why not? Because they are crimes? No; but because society has defined them as crimes. No one will claim the right to speak freely to enlisted men in order to get them to desert. No one will claim the right to speak freely to the German Government about the sailing of our ships. But the claim is made that during a war the same freedom to criticise the Government shall exist as in time of peace—if not the *same* freedom, then something as nearly like it as possible. Well, there you have the crux of the matter. It is true that a great deal more freedom of criticism can and will be allowed in a democracy during a war than in a tyranny. But there is no dogmatic or absolute *right* in the matter. Treason, in old English law, was the "imagining of the King's death;" and this definition led to such abuses that the United States Constitution got round the matter rather crudely by saying that treason should consist only in levying armed forces against the Government. Such is the basis of the matter in times of peace. For war time new statutes and new rules are required. But no State is going to allow the war to be lost for lack of such rules. The Government will and must rely on the common sense of the people and on their willingness to submit to a thousand unpleasant and illegal things because the people understand the emergency.

The other day I read that in Poughkeepsie a German had been rough-handled by a crowd because he said, "Damn Wilson and his war!" I rejoiced at the news. An instinct of self-preservation told me that this incident was a wholesome sign of the times. Does your theorist say I should grieve? Take him to Belgium.

It is the same with the Socialists. These people, who are, on the whole, mild-mannered and estimable philanthropists, have unfortunately adopted certain phrases and formulas which they lay down as fundamental, permanent truths; whereas the phrases are really only makeshifts and shies at the truth—convenient guesses. Let us see what some of the Socialist formulas are: The living wage, old-age pensions, care by the state of the individual, the monopoly of life's necessities by the state, state railways, state food, state theaters, etc.—a benevolent and intelligent paternalism. Now all of these things exist to-day in Germany in the highest degree that they have ever attained on earth; and yet Germany has suppressed the spirit of man and erected a tyranny which shocks even the Socialists themselves. What is it that Germany has taken from man in the very act of perfecting a Socialistic state? Ah, that is the question which Socialism cannot answer, for all its phrases. Germany has destroyed the invisible, inestimable spirit of liberty in the individual, which cannot be defined, and which does not depend on any one thing, but on a host of conditions, on history, on tradition, on character. The Socialist reasons from a phrase to a phrase. Even in Germany to-day there are discontented Socialists who have plans of electoral reform—as if electoral reform would make men of the Germans!

The things which we really need, whether in Germany or in America, cannot be given to us by legislation. Socialism seeks an economic solution of the question of human happiness. As a tendency Socialism is valuable, as a dogma it is misleading. What, then, is the "liberty" for which the Allies are fighting? Why, so far as the thing can be formulated, liberty is expressed in the constitutions, bills of rights, laws, and customs of England, France, America, and the other free countries—all of which formulations tend to prevent men from being enslaved, but none of which will accomplish this end except for citizens who are independent, robust, and experienced. Behind the machinery there must be moral courage. Universal moral courage is the only desideratum which comes near to expressing what liberty implies. Law alone can neither express nor sustain free government. There must be force and common sense in the people themselves to hold up that part of liberty which law can never preserve. There must be a vigilance which ever shifts from the unessential to the essential in the conduct of affairs, now insisting on a right, and now subordinating it to an emergency.

No subject has received such prolonged study by the most brilliant minds of all ages as the subject of government—with the result that nothing is known about the matter except that the individual citizen must be a man of courage if freedom is to flourish. Every scrap and ounce of the world's free government has been bought by somebody's blood. Freedom from arrest, the right to choose one's own religion, the right to property, etc., have been bought by civil wars. All that is quite certainly known about government is that one man will tyrannize over the next until the sword has taught him not to try it. The history of Germany well illustrates this point. Germany herself never developed civil liberty. The example of England and France taught her people to clamor for a constitution, but when she finally received one it was of no avail. Her revolutionaries could clamor, but they could not fight. The Prussian legislature refused to vote Bismarck's war estimates, and the taxes were raised and paid without the parliamentary consent (1862–1866). Civil war should have followed. But the German people were cowed, ignorant, inexperienced. They had not the spirit of liberty, and the badges and lettering of liberty were immediately transformed into chains.

It is Men that count in government—not Form. Of all the philosophic writers, of all the practical statesmen, of all the poets who have given thought to the matter, no one has ever expressed the substance of liberty so well as Sir William Jones.

It is noteworthy that neither Rousseau nor Byron, neither Montesquieu nor Mazzini nor John Stuart Mill, should have stated the case so well as the old British jurist Sir William Jones, who was among the first Englishmen to champion the native races of India, and who lost his preferment because he sympathized with the Americans of 1776:

> "What constitutes a state?
> Not high-raised battlement or labored mound,
> Thick wall or moated gate;
> Nor cities proud with spires and turrets crowned;
> Nor bays and broad-armed ports,
> Where, laughing at the storm, rich navies ride;
> Not starred and spangled courts,
> Where low-browed baseness wafts perfume to pride.
> No:—men, high-minded men,
> . . . . . .
> Men who their duties know,
> But know their rights, and, knowing, dare maintain."

The present war is the summary of all the previous civil wars and of all the previous international wars in which some form of personal freedom was at stake. There is nothing new in the cause of the war. To erect an absolute monarchy is one of the things dearest to the heart of man. To conquer the world is a time-honored ambition. This desire is the strongest passion known to man. It is a historic form of madness, which is apt to break out when any nation is in such a position as to have the least chance of success. When this happens, the rest of the world defends itself with such arms as it can lay hand to. The man who waves the lady's fan of pacificism or of Socialism in the face of this monster passion, the man who talks about free speech and habeas corpus in the presence of a danger which threatens to annihilate him, is a simple-minded person. He would save the handle no matter what becomes of the jug. He has forgotten what the very basis of liberty consists in. That basis consists in valuing some right more than life itself. It never consists in keeping out of a fight in order to preserve a right. The right itself is valuable only because it is a symbol of courage and a symbol of will. The whole language of freedom turns into a mockery unless it is daily renewed by the fire of life which created that language. We observe in this war that its value lies largely in the fact that all the *isms* in the world have been put into the fire by it; all the classes in the world are fused, all the interests in the world are amalgamated. The two camps, Tyranny and Democracy, glare at each other with murder between them and no shelter anywhere. Labor must drop its squabbles, Socialism its certitudes, Reform its teacups, and all must fight for their lives. You will find at the present moment that whenever an understanding of the war penetrates the brain of any man, whether he be laborer, Socialist, banker, reformer, priest, or poet, from that moment he steps, willy-nilly, out of his own rank and class and into the fighting ranks of the Republic. He has become a cog in the war machine.

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WEEKLY OUTLINE STUDY OF CURRENT HISTORY

BY J. MADISON GATHANY, A.M.
HOPE STREET HIGH SCHOOL, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

Based on The Outlook of March 27, 1918

Each week an Outline Study of Current History based on the preceding number of The Outlook will be printed for the benefit of current events classes, debating clubs, teachers of history and of English, and the like, and for use in the home and by such individual readers as may desire suggestions in the serious study of current history.—THE EDITORS.

[Those who are using the weekly outline should not attempt to cover the whole of an outline in any one lesson or study. Assign for one lesson selected questions, one or two propositions for discussion, and only such words as are found in the material assigned. Or distribute selected questions among different members of the class or group and have them report their findings to all when assembled. Then have all discuss the questions together.]

I—INTERNATIONAL AFFAIRS

A. Topic: A German-Made Peace; Industrial Freedom and the War.

Reference: Page 469; editorial, page 476.

Questions:

1. Criticise the following statements by von Hertling, the German Chancellor: "The treaty with Russia contains no conditions disgraceful to Russia." "On March 16 it [the treaty] was ratified by a competent assembly at Moscow." 2. How has The Outlook shown that "the assembly at Moscow" does not, in point of fact, in any true sense represent "All Russia"? 3. Who are the Soviets? State and discuss their political beliefs. 4. Are there sound reasons for believing that the peace agreement between the Soviets' Congress and Germany should be repudiated? Discuss. 5. Do you think the Russian people qualified for self-government? Give reasons. 6. Would it be right to conclude from the Bolshevik surrender to Germany that the Russians are necessarily incapable of establishing a sound and representative government? Why? 7. What is to be thought of the reasoning that would lead one to believe, from Russia's experience with Germany, that democracy itself is an unstable and inefficient institution? Discuss at length. 8. Does the German-made peace with Russia prove the need of Japanese intervention in the Far East? 9. On page 476 The Outlook speaks of "industrial freedom." Has America such freedom? Has England? Has any country? If not, tell why not. 10. Discuss ways of securing industrial and economic freedom. Is this kind of freedom as important as political freedom? 11. What are the things, according to The Outlook, Americans are not fighting for? For what are they fighting? 12. In your opinion, will there be a new social and economic order after this war? If so, discuss what you think its salient features will be. 13. You will do well to read for this topic "In Our First Year of War," by Woodrow Wilson (Harper & Brothers); "The Citizen in His Relation to the Industrial Situation," by H. C. Potter (Yale University Press); "Behind the German Veil," by J. M. de Beaufort (Dodd, Mead).

B. Topic: The Dutch Ships.

Reference: Pages 469, 470.

Questions:

1. The Outlook says that German actions have been such "that Holland has had just cause over and over again for war against Germany." Why, then, has Holland not declared war on Germany? 2. Ought Holland to join either the Allies or the Central Powers? Is her present status honorable? 3. Is Holland a neutral nation? 4. Under what conditions have the United States and Great Britain taken over the Dutch ships? 5. Is their action justified by international law and practice? 6. Is Holland's displeasure over the action of the Allies sincere or is it merely for German consumption?

II—NATIONAL AFFAIRS

A. Topic: Compulsory Education; Have Teachers Special Privileges?

Reference: Editorial, page 477; 478–479.

Questions:

1. Does one have to be educated in order to be able to support himself and take his share in the Government? 2. In what particulars would America be worse off without compulsory education? 3. When is a person educated? Is an uneducated person a menace to society? If not, does the argument given for compulsory education hold? 4. In what respects does Dr. Abbott's position on academic freedom differ from that taken by President Meiklejohn and President Lowell? 5. What is your opinion of the ideas reported by the Committee of the American Association of University Professors? 6. What *was* the object of education? What *is* its object? 7. Read three live books: "Education and Living," by R. Bourne (Century); "The Meaning of Education," by N. M. Butler (Scribners); "The School as a Social Institution," by C. L. Robbins (Allyn & Bacon).

B. Topic: Josephus Daniels.

Reference: Pages 484–486.

Questions:

1. What has Mr. Price said in proof of his statement that Secretary Daniels "is now rediscovered as one of the ablest heads the Navy ever had"? 2. What changes has Secretary Daniels effected in his Department? Do you consider these for the better? Why or why not? 3. Make a list of the characteristics of Secretary Daniels found in this article. 4. Write a short biographical sketch of Secretary Daniels. 5. Read some valuable biographies in connection with this topic—for instance: "The Life of Gouverneur Morris," by Theodore Roosevelt (Houghton Mifflin); "Alexander Hamilton," by F. S. Oliver (Putnams); "Li Hung-Chang," by J. O. P. Bland (Holt).

III—PROPOSITIONS FOR DISCUSSION

(These propositions are suggested directly or indirectly by the subject-matter of The Outlook, but not discussed in it.)

1. The Germans are the most docile people in Europe. 2. Holland's neutrality is fictitious. 3. It is difficult to draw the line between liberty and license.

IV—VOCABULARY BUILDING

(All of the following words and expressions are found in The Outlook for March 27, 1918. Both before and after looking them up in the dictionary or elsewhere, give their meaning *in your own words*. The figures in parentheses refer to pages on which the words may be found.)

Casus belli, Junkers (469), extreme radical (476); angary, non-combatants (470); inhumanity, ignorance (477); academic freedom, legitimate (478); ulterior motive, portfolio, equitably, barrage (484).

A booklet suggesting methods of using the Weekly Outline of Current History will be sent on application

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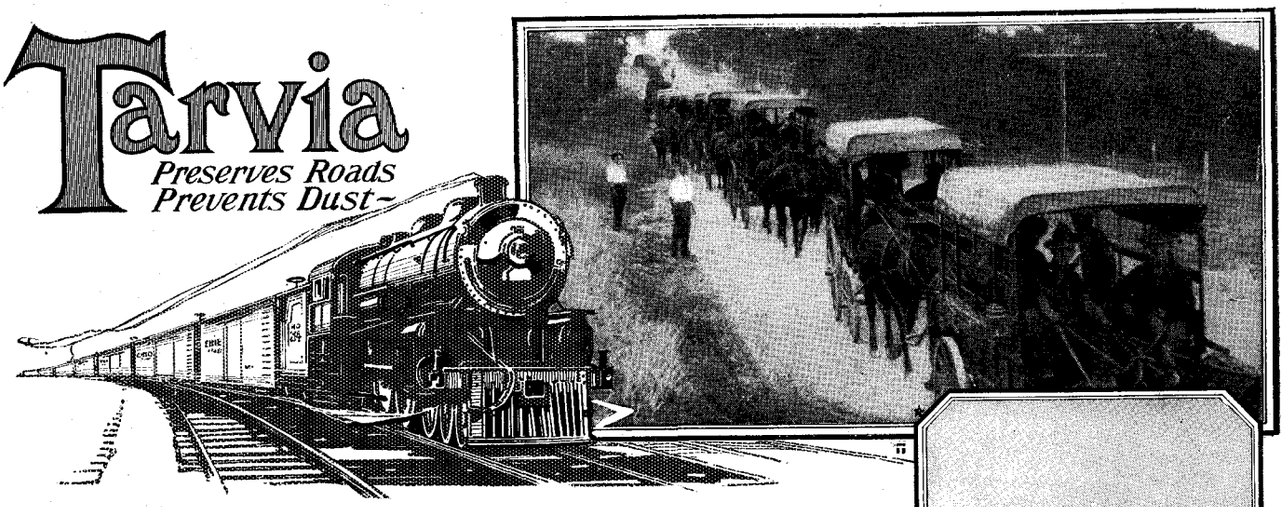

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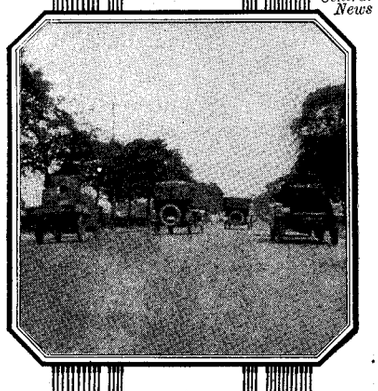

The Roads Must Help the Railroads—

PRECIOUS shipping is waiting in the harbor because cargoes are clogged on the railroads. Factories are laying off their labor and closing because they cannot get raw materials through the railroad embargoes. The whole internal commerce of the East is in a snarl, and it will be so intermittently till the end of the war and after.

Parallel with every railroad run the public highways. They are *not clogged* with traffic.

But they *are clogged* with mud or with neglect in various sections of the through-routes and the great swarm of motor-trucks traverse them slowly and with difficulty.

Clear those roads, the nation needs them!

Make your town, your county, keep up its part of the great arteries. Don't let your locality be the weak link in the chain where an impassable mile puts the whole interurban route out of commission.

It is no time to be building roads for mere beauty or comfort.

It's no time to tolerate poor roads that might be easing the overload of the railways.

Such roads call for labor and materials that are needed elsewhere.

Build and treat your roads with Tarvia.

In England and France that is just what they are doing: making their roads last longer by tarviating them on a greater scale than ever. They figure that it saves labor which is scarce and public money which is scarcer.

The Nation's plea to our local governments to refrain from public works that can wait till the end of the war does not apply to roads.

Roads were never so vital as right now. They will help us win the war.

Special Service Department

In order to bring the facts before taxpayers as well as road authorities, The Barrett Company has organized a Special Service Department, which keeps up to the minute on all road problems. If you will write to the nearest office regarding road conditions or problems in your vicinity the matter will have the prompt attention of experienced engineers.

This service is free for the asking. If you want *better roads* and *lower taxes*, this Department can greatly assist you.

PHOTOS ABOVE ARE

Top—Troop movement over Tarvia-treated Government Post-Road, leading from Fort Sam Houston, Texas.

Middle—Military truck-trains need Tarvia roads for efficiency.

Bottom—Tarvia-built road, N. Main Street, Providence, R. I.

The Barrett Company

New York Chicago Philadelphia Boston St. Louis Cleveland Cincinnati Pittsburgh Detroit
Birmingham Kansas City Minneapolis Nashville Salt Lake City Seattle Peoria
THE BARRETT CO., LIMITED: Montreal Toronto Winnipeg Vancouver St. John, N. B. Halifax, N. S. Sydney, N. S.

TRADE B MARK

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ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THE NATION'S INDUSTRIAL PROGRESS

HOW THE MOTOR TRUCK IS SOLVING TRANSPORTATION PROBLEMS

THE NATION NEEDS MORE MOTOR TRANSPORTATION OF FREIGHT

THERE is no longer a question as to whether transportation of freight by motor truck is possible, practical, or profitable, nor is there any question about the advisability of extending this form of transportation. Actual operation over many routes has completely demonstrated its success. The only practical method of meeting the National obligation to produce is by extending delivery; and the only practical method of extending delivery is to use more motor trucks in the service.

Manufacturers, jobbers, and transportation companies are now maintaining regular service by motor truck—both outgoing and incoming—between points distant from twenty to one thousand miles, in some cases farther. For example, there is a daily service out of Boston for Lawrence and a number of other New England points. Regular lines of trucks ply between Boston and New York, taking in the towns *en route*, even running to Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, and Akron, Ohio. From New York deliveries of goods are being made to Philadelphia, Baltimore, and many points in New Jersey and New York. Philadelphia is the starting-point of delivery service by motor truck to Bethlehem, Allentown, Lancaster, Reading, and many other Pennsylvania cities. Chicago has routes to Elkhart, Gary, and Rockford, while from Cleveland trucks carry freight to Canton, Akron, Elyria, Painesville, Lorain, Kent, Ravenna, Norwalk, and Sandusky. At the present time there is being projected a through service from Chicago to Buffalo, Rochester, New York, Boston, and other Eastern points.

Apparently there is no limit to the variety of articles being transported, among them being iron, steel, coal, ore, lumber, chemicals, rubber goods, building materials, mine supplies, machinery, cheap metal goods, fabrics, corsets, straw hats, earthenware, dyes, wrapping paper, silks, wholesale groceries, farm products, and a large tonnage of raw materials, parts, and finished goods for war industries.

The question, "Does it pay to deliver by motor truck?" naturally is an important one, as are also the items of time-saving and length of service of the truck. On the question of economy all of these have an important bearing. A large concern in Philadelphia has found it a profitable proposition to maintain a twelve-hour service to New York, handling 400 tons of freight in either direction daily. Another concern is making money by operating a fleet of twelve 5-ton trucks over a wide area, transporting war materials to a large extent. Aside from the actual monetary advantage derived, the item of time-saving must be considered, as there never was a time in the history of the country when time was more valuable than now. It would seem logical to say that motor-truck transportation—moving goods both day and night, avoiding delays, loss, damage, and extra labor expense at terminals in loading and unloading—will save time.

The life of a truck depends largely upon the condition of the roads over which it is to be operated. The Council of National Defense appreciates the importance of good roads, and has formed a highways transport committee, of which Roy Chapin is the head, for the purpose of impressing upon the various communities the necessity for improving roads. A great deal has already been accomplished, and in many States work is actively in progress for the widening and paving of highways, strengthening of bridges, and other necessary steps of preparedness.

With the increased use of motor trucks there has come a scarcity of experienced truck-drivers, making it necessary for owners to give considerable study to the subject of increasing the efficiency of present drivers. "If drivers have to face the snow and wind, they become chilled, wet, and thoroughly uncomfortable," says one operator, "and it is human nature for them to think of getting to cover as soon as possible. This doesn't make for efficiency, and operators should try to make their men more comfortable by adopting the closed type of cab on their trucks."

BIG FIELD FOR TRUCKS IN PARCEL-POST SERVICE

Within a few years the Post-Office Department will be the largest single user of motor trucks in America and will operate them on rural delivery routes throughout the United States. Many interesting details regarding this service were given at a meeting in Chicago recently for the organization of the Highway Industries Association by J. I. Blakeslee, Fourth Assistant Postmaster-General, as follows:

Recently the Post-Office Department has taken a deep interest in the progress of highway improvement, the development of the motor truck, and methods of utilizing both. There has been a reduction of farm production owing to the draft of man power into war service at a time when it is imperative that production should be increased. More convenient transportation would stimulate production. Although somewhat late in starting, the Post-Office is endeavoring to overcome this loss through the "farm-to-table" movement.

The only way to demonstrate to the producer that it is worth while to increase production is to put some visible means of communication before him, and that is by establishing motor-truck parcel-post routes. There are in the United States 43,295 rural mail routes and 16,000 star routes, but the average number of pieces of parcel-post matter carried per day to producers on these routes is only eight per route, and only one piece per route from producer to consumer. There is not a single parcel-post route from New York out into productive territory, only one from Philadelphia, and two from Chicago.

Motor-truck parcel-post routes will aid producers and eventually reduce the cost of living. Fourteen handlings are now required to deliver eggs from the producer in Vineland, New Jersey, to the consumer in Philadelphia, and this number is doubled when the eggs are shipped from Philadelphia to consumers in New York. Yet we wonder that eggs are selling at ninety cents a dozen. As against this, only six handlings will be required by the motor-truck service between New York and Philadelphia.

During the present winter postal trucks have been operated daily on a 110-mile round-trip route from Oxford, Pennsylvania, to Philadelphia, without missing a trip. Growers at Oxford were shipping from one to one and a half tons of mushrooms into Philadelphia daily when the express service they had been using broke down. It was essential to have a heated motor truck for the business. In three days the Post-Office provided one. The first day it carried 1,100 pounds of mushrooms, and the second day, Sunday, it carried 800 pounds. In the first three days the truck earned $30 a day. This one truck will earn $12,000 a year, and the service will cost $4,200. Heretofore the growers had to ship their mushrooms 120 miles to get them to Philadelphia, 55 miles distant.

A motor-truck route from Washington to Leonardtown has been in operation three years, with a 2-ton truck and a 1½-ton trailer. It carries the mail for 104 post-offices and 102,000 persons. Revenue is derived from first-class mail as well as parcel-post matter.

There is also a motor mail route between Baltimore and Gettysburg, and the postal revenue is far beyond the cost of operation.

MOTOR TRUCKS COULD SAVE FOOD FOR MILLIONS OF PEOPLE

(From a recent advertisement of The White Company, Cleveland)

The 300,000 motor trucks now in operation in this country displace 1,200,000 horses, requiring, as per Government estimate, 6,000,000 acres to feed them. That acreage would feed 2,000,000 people. If the entire 24,000,000 horses in the country could be displaced by motor trucks and power machinery, the saving in acreage would feed 40,000,000 people.

This extreme, of course, cannot be realized. Horses are still needed for many kinds of work. But millions of them can be eliminated by a more extensive and efficient use of motor trucks. The saving in food supply would be enormous.

So much for food conservation. The part played by motor trucks is no less important in food distribution.

Food Famine Narrowly Averted

Last winter the railways were unable to deliver food fast enough to feed the population of large cities. Cars were short. Terminals were congested. The cold weather tied up train service. If motor trucks had not been available to transport emergency loads from country to city, famine might have resulted.

Motor-truck service is quick and flexible. Railway facilities are limited by tracks, yards, and stations. The trucks can start any time, can go anywhere, and deliver at the consumer's back door.

Motor Trucks to Feed Our Cities

If transportation was bad in the winter of 1917, it is worse this winter. The Nation is at war. Rail traffic is very much heavier. Food supplies are less available. They must be moved freely and quickly as needed, in all kinds of weather, if our large cities are to be fed.

The strain upon trucks will be terrific. It is necessary to make the utmost use of equipment. Full loads must be carried over rough roads at high speed. Through snow, mud, and ruts heavily laden units will have to battle their way daily and hourly.

A steady stream of motor transport is required to replace the short haul by rail.

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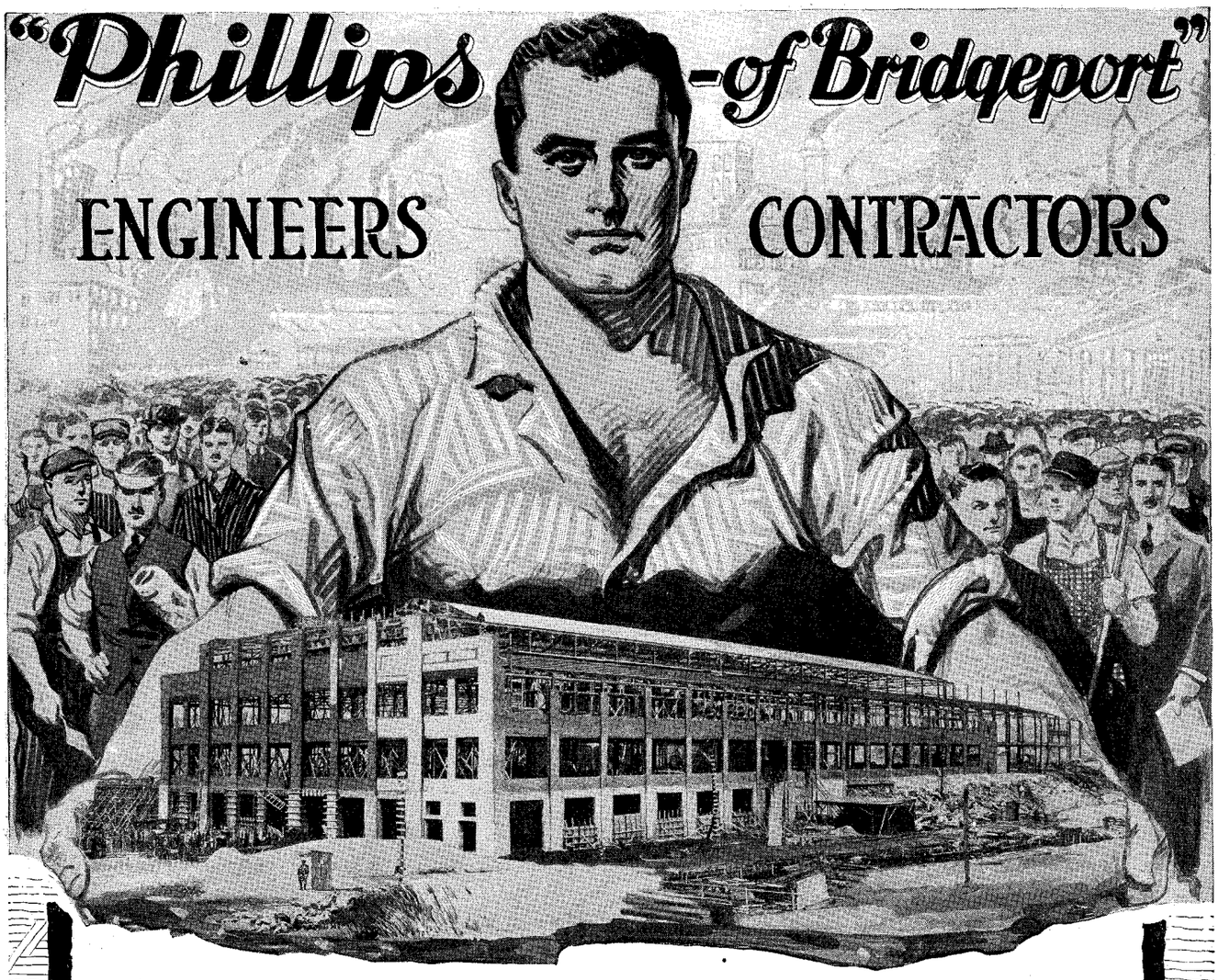

The Organization Methods of Big Industries Applied to the Building Business

A LARGE part of the world has turned its entire energy to destroying. Another part has turned toward reconstruction.

Organization will win!

The *best organization methods* will win.

The organization methods of big business are proven the best and we have applied them to the industrial building business.

We have consolidated all branches of the factory building business under one head and yet kept each one separate as a distinct unit.

Six Organizations Working as One

Designing and Engineering Company
Heavy Excavating and Road Building Company
Steel Fabricating Company
Steel Erecting Company
Heating and Equipment Company
General Factory Building Company

Executive Staff of Experienced Contractors

A master board of executives has been drawn into the Phillips organization from these six co-ordinating companies. They are contractors and each has been a conspicuous success in his special line.

Complete Equipment Ready for Shipment

The combined equipment of six affiliated companies is under direct control of the Phillips organization and its value exceeds $1,000,000.

Steam Shovels, Stone Crushers, Concrete Mixers, Hoisting Engines, Elevators, Derricks, Traction Engines, Dump Cars, Rails, Ties, Automobile Trucks — all equipment is ready to do big work in a big way, without loss of time.

We are just completing a large Government plant of which the building shown above is one of the units. This part of our organization is ready to move to your job immediately.

W. R. PHILLIPS & COMPANY, BRIDGEPORT, CONNECTICUT

DRURY COLLEGE LIBRARY
Springfield, Missouri
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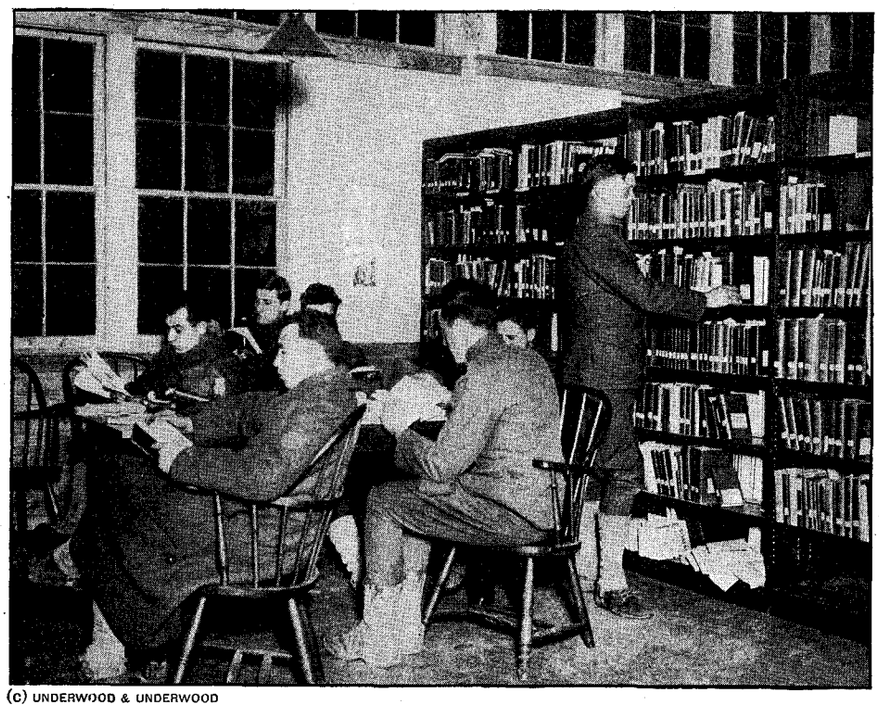

(C) UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD

SCENE IN A TYPICAL CAMP LIBRARY—NOTE THE OPEN SHELVES FILLED WITH ATTRACTIVE BOOKS

THE BOOK AND THE SOLDIER

BOOKS are needed to help win the war. General Pershing says so, and General Pershing knows. He calls for fifty tons of books a month. Just how many this means we do not know, but the fact that the two hundred thousand books received in connection with the drive for $1,000,000 made by the American Library Association last winter was regarded as a mere beginning, would indicate that in this, as in other war things, we must reckon in millions.

Just now a great drive for the books themselves is going on. Do not think that it is to stop at the end of the allotted week. It will continue, ever increasing in volume, until the war ends.

What kind of books do the soldiers and sailors want? The notion that soldiers want only exciting novels is all wrong. One camp librarian says, "Find what the American public reads and you will find what the American soldier reads." Library service has been efficiently established in the thirty-two camps and cantonments in this country, and is being established abroad. Before us as we write lies the actual record of the books called for at the camp library at Camp Sherman on one day, February 3, 1918. The soldiers asked for 230 books on that day; 122 were fiction, 108 were not fiction.

Note that the proportion of non-fiction in the list is much smaller than in most libraries. We happen to know of one small town library where the percentage of fiction called for is ninety-three. It is said that the New York Public Library has a smaller percentage of fiction than any other library in the country, fifty-three per cent. But we are told by one who knows that in several of the camp libraries the proportion of fiction as compared with other classes of books has in many cases fallen below twenty-five per cent. In the Camp Sherman list referred to above it is only a little over fifty per cent.

Just to show what a variety of tastes as to books is displayed in the camps, we give, almost at haphazard, a few titles from the Camp Sherman non-fiction list of February 3:

Beard's "Contemporary American History," Dawson's "Great English Letter-Writers," Edgren's "French Dictionary," Galsworthy's Plays, Hess's "Productive Advertising," Jacoby's "Astronomy," Kropotkin's "Russian Literature," Masters's "Spoon River Anthology," Omar Khayyam's "Rubaiyat," Roosevelt's "Stories of the Great West," Selleck's "Main Questions in Religion," Swedenborg's "Heaven and Hell," Worcester's "Religion and Medicine," Scripture's "Thinking, Feeling, and Doing."

And in one day's circulation at Camp Meade these subjects were represented:

French history, mechanics, topography and strategy in war, self-propelled vehicles, hand grenades, field intrenchments, bridges, chemistry, physics, astronomy, geology, hydraulics, electricity, mediæval history, calculus, civil engineering, geography, American history, surveying, materials of construction, general history, masonry, concrete.

Naturally there is a demand for books on drill and tactics, and for technical books which will be of use in studying for special services—books on mechanical drawing, locomotive building, the airplane, the motor cycle, the wireless, and so on. There is also an almost amusing demand for guide-books on the countries abroad which the soldier thinks he will see; some optimistic young men are calling for guide-books to Berlin! Then, inevitably, soldiers want to read about the present war, and they cannot have too many such books to please them. Many books about religion and philosophy and very many books of verse are asked for.

When we remember that at least forty-five thousand young men have left college in the middle of their courses to enlist, and that many times that number find now a chance to read which they never had before, it is not, after all, surprising that good books are in demand. "It's a school!" said one soldier.

The saying, "Give until it hurts," may be applied to book-giving as well as to money-giving. Don't send trash; don't weed out from your shelves books you dislike; pick out a few books you like mightily,

LIPPINCOTT BOOKS

Secretary of War BAKER and Secretary of the Navy DANIELS in letters to the Artist Praised and Endorsed

JOSEPH PENNELL'S PICTURES OF WAR WORK IN AMERICA

35 plates. Lithograph on cover. $2.00 *net.*

Reproductions of a series of lithographs of Munition Works, Shipyards, etc., made by him with the permission and authority of the U. S. Government. With Notes and an Introduction by the artist. This book is truly an art masterpiece and those who are not fortunate enough to secure the original lithographs will prize these splendid reproductions.

THE VIRGIN ISLANDS

Our New Possessions and the British Islands

By THEODOOR DE BOOY and JOHN T. FARIS

Profusely illustrated and with five maps prepared especially for this volume. $3.00 *net.*

In the most interesting manner this volume tells the general reader, the intending visitor to the islands, and the investor looking for possible business openings what they wish to know regarding these new possessions of ours formerly the Danish West Indies. It does not confine itself—as do so many books of travel—merely to the larger and best known towns, but covers the whole scope of these islands and from personal experience.

THE WAR AND THE BAGDAD RAILWAY

The Story of Asia Minor and Its Relation to the Present Conflict

By MORRIS JASTROW, Jr., Ph.D., LL.D.

14 *illustrations and a map. Cloth,* $1.50 *net.*

In the words of President Wilson, the Bagdad Railway is "the heart of the matter" of the present conflict. This is a war book of the utmost importance by an authority on Eastern civilization. It is the story of Asia Minor and its relation to the present conflict. Serious students of the problems of the war will find in it a complete survey of the situation in the Near East.

RELIGIONS OF THE PAST AND PRESENT

Edited by Dr. J. A. MONTGOMERY

$2.50 *net.*

Is an authoritative yet popular account of ancient and modern religions from the viewpoint that the religion of each people has presented the highest ideals of that people. The authors are members of the faculty of Religious History of the University of Pennsylvania.

THE TRAINING AND REWARDS OF THE PHYSICIAN

By RICHARD C. CABOT, M.D.

Author of "*What Men Live By*"

Illustrated. $1.25 *net.*

A new volume in the Training Series. The author treats the subject in a fresh, vigorous fashion that will appeal not only to students and doctors, but also to the public in general.

LEADERSHIP AND MILITARY TRAINING

By LT.-COL. L. C. ANDREWS

Commandant Officers' Training Camp, Camp Dix

Cloth, $1.00 *net. Limp leather,* $2.00 *net.*

This new book, by the author of the great success, "Fundamentals of Military Service," is practically the only American work on the subject. The United States army requires thousands of officers. Every Fifth man will be a Leader and every one of them will wish to secure and will prize this practical book of instruction.

AT ALL BOOKSTORES

J. B. LIPPINCOTT CO.

PUBLISHERS PHILADELPHIA

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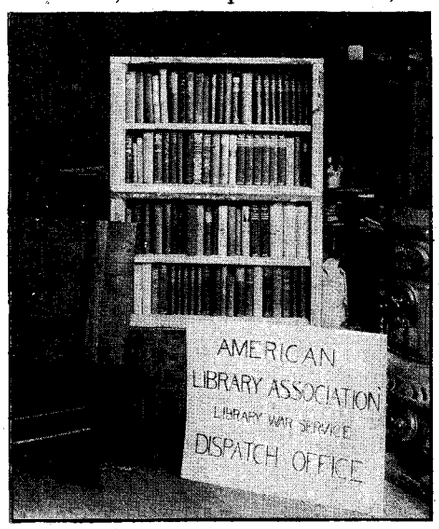
The Book and the Soldier (Continued)

and give those. One church reading-room sent the "Elsie" books; another sent "Snappy Stories;" some one (the A. L. A. circulars relate) sent a file of "The Undertaker's Review"! A private asked for a late book on electric motors and was shown what the camp librarian considered his best book on the subject. "Oh, I did the drawings for that book," said he. "I want something better than that!"

Don't be afraid to give new books; buy a book you want to read, and, if you like it after reading, send it to the camp. An excellent suggestion is to buy some of the capital small editions of standard books, such as those that Boni & Liveright, of New York, are now issuing, or some of the scores of volumes in Everyman's Library (E. P. Dutton & Co., New York). Ask your local librarian where and how you may best send the books. The recent intensive drive is to have a "follow up" campaign which will last as long as the war lasts, and the lowest possible estimate of books needed for soldiers and sailors is two millions.

The library work for the camps is to be carried on, not in haphazard fashion, but



A CASE OF BOOKS READY TO BE SENT TO THE MEN AT THE FRONT

The case is standard in shape, so that it will fit in as a section of a camp library bookcase

systematically and on right principles of library science. The library drive for money, which ended last December, brought in about $1,700,000. Of this amount, Mr. Andrew Carnegie contributed $320,000 for the express purpose of erecting library buildings at the camps; thirty-three such libraries have been built, and about eighty trained and experienced librarians have been placed in charge of the work; at least one trained woman librarian is to work in France. Half a million or more books have been given by the public, while a hundred thousand books have been purchased to meet the need for something besides sensational stories which we have mentioned.

How will camp libraries help win the war? Mr. Burton E. Stevenson, who is librarian at Camp Sherman, lately answered this question in these words: "First, by helping to maintain the morale of the men by providing them with interesting and entertaining reading matter to help tide over the moments of loneliness and depression which come to every one; second, by helping to educate them as to the causes and purposes of the war, and make them realize that they are not fighting France's fight, England's fight, or Italy's fight, but America's fight—that it is not Belgium or

READY IMMEDIATELY

"OVER THERE"

WITH THE AUSTRALIANS

By Captain R. Hugh Knyvett

ANZAC SCOUT

It was Captain Knyvett who, rising from a balcony at the Madison Square Garden mass-meeting in New York last spring, stilled the noisy pacifists by the moral eloquence of what he had seen "over there." In his book is this same element of irresistible, convincing enthusiasm.

The news of a world at war found Knyvett pearl-fishing in the Pacific. His story of how, by twos and threes, and then by tens and thousands, the great "Human Snow Ball" of Australia gathered for the defense of the mother country, is one of the most picturesque of the war.

Knyvett presents warfare in France from an angle altogether novel. His is the thrilling and dangerous business of intelligence gathering. He writes fascinating chapters on "Crawling as Essential as Flying," "How to Get Behind the German Lines," and "Spy Hunting."

Illustrated. $1.50 net

CREDIT OF THE NATIONS

A STUDY OF THE EUROPEAN WAR

By J. Laurence Laughlin

This impressive and deeply interesting study of war finance up to the entrance of our country as a belligerent is the result of the closest scrutiny of the operations of the belligerents.

The distinguished economist, who has had this work in preparation since August, 1914, divides it into five main topics: "The Economic Situation Preceding the War," "War and Credit," "English Credit Operations," "French Money and Credit," and "German Credit Operations."

With 8 charts. $3.50 net

THE VOICE OF LINCOLN

By R. M. Wanamaker

Justice of the Supreme Court of Ohio

This book is not so much an exposition of Lincoln's character and genius by another as a revelation of his character and genius by himself. Judge Wanamaker has selected with skill and insight those utterances, including many of Lincoln's letters, conversations, and speeches, which are the keys to the different sides of his great nature, and so uncover the springs of his conduct and the sources of his greatness.

A narrative text supplies the information required to a full understanding of the biographical and historical significance.

$2.50 net

AMERICAN DEMOCRACY AND ASIATIC CITIZENSHIP

By Sidney L. Gulick

This is a courageous and well-considered attempt, based upon a thorough study of the entire body of evidence bearing on the matter, to deal with the vital problem of Japanese and other Asiatic immigration in such a way as to remove its menace. Dr. Gulick has turned all his capacity and energy toward formulating a statesmanlike programme of so regulating immigration that there will no longer be discrimination against the Japanese nor danger, economic, social or military, to ourselves.

$1.75 net

THE FLOWER OF THE CHAPDELAINES

By George W. Cable

The scene is the "vieux carré" of New Orleans, that last lingering place of the old Creole atmosphere. There Geoffrey Chester, a young lawyer, is struck by the charm of a Creole beauty whom he daily meets on his way to the office. On account of the exclusive character of the Creole coterie to which she belongs there is little hope of their meeting, but a bookseller consults him about an old manuscript, the story of the escape of some family slaves. After reading it he finds that Aline Chapdelaine is the owner. The fate of this manuscript and of their love is the theme of a most original romance which depicts the old régime of New Orleans with delicacy and beauty.

$1.35 net

THE EARTHQUAKE

By Arthur Train

This is about the adventures and reactions of a typical American family when they found that America was not only "at war," but "in" the war to the hilt, and proceeded, each member in his own way, to do their bit.

Frederick Lawton, Justice Supreme Court of Massachusetts, writes: "I am enthusiastic over 'The Earthquake.' . . . I am going to give to my grandchildren each a copy with the indorsement on the fly-leaf, 'A correct picture, Attest F. Lawton.' They are only old enough now to know that their father is a soldier in France. By and by they'll want to know how things really looked in 1917–1918."

$1.50 net

BOOKS SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS FIFTH AVE., NEW YORK

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"Fear God in Your Own Village"

Members of Different Churches and Cliques Forget Quarrels and Jealousies and Make Their Town a Clean and Happy Place

The True Story of an Attempt to Bring Order Out of the Chaos of the Social and Civic Affairs of an American Town and to Make Narrow Prejudice Give Way to Unselfish Service.

HENRY HOLT AND COMPANY, April 3rd.—"What happened in Hilldale," according to Richard Morse in his new book, "Fear God in Your Own Village" (Henry Holt and Company, $1.30 net), "was neither 'improvement' nor 'uplift;' at least, in the sense in which those words are most often used. It was co-operation. The neighbors simply got tired of having their social life in a muddle and decided to run their common affairs in a straightforward business-like manner. It wasn't easy and they did not succeed in everything, but they made a good deal of progress and they had a good time doing it. To-day they will show you a large self-supporting neighborhood house, excellent roads, a village nurse who has won the admiration and affection of all the country round about, a goodly number of school gardens and war farms, a community work shop, a municipal bathing pavilion, a live church whose membership is on a basis of purpose rather than creed, an efficient fire department, a progressive public school, and no end of young people's organizations.

"It all began more than eight years ago when a few men who owned automobiles got together and resolved to macadamize the road to the station. It was a difficult job, but by the time they had finished it, they had learned to work together, and there were other things challenging them. So instead of disbanding, they went on and secured a public library. Almost before they knew it, they had become a permanent organization, a neighborhood association they called it. Obstacles? You bet we had obstacles. There were seven saloons that kept our little village thirsty, and as soon as we began to try to organize the young men to furnish clean recreation for the village, the saloons saw their business going and put up a long and dirty fight. But bad as the saloons were, they presented no more difficult obstacle than the reactionary rural mind. There were a lot of men and women at first who boasted about the deadness of their village. One old farmer when he heard that there was going to be an eclipse of the moon hitched up his team and drove to a neighboring town to see it.

"How much of a building is the Neighborhood House and how did we go about getting it? Well, it cost about $31,000, and was built on the co-operative plan. In fact, just about everybody helped build that house. Some gave labor, some gave money, and some gave advice.

"Perhaps the most difficult proposition was the church. There are so many traditions, denominational differences, petty cliques and jealousies that hold a church back, but somehow, in spite of them, the church must take the lead in the salvation of the community—salvation not from hell fire in the world to come, but salvation from uselessness, from low ideals and from selfishness. Somehow, it must save the human energy of the community from going to waste. We took as our aim the making of our community the cleanest, happiest and most democratic community in the State, and we opened our doors and invited to our membership all who wanted to work with us to the same end. No, we have not solved the church problem, but the membership and the budget have quadrupled, and most folks know there is a church in town, and they know what it stands for, and I think they all respect it."

FEAR GOD IN YOUR OWN VILLAGE. By RICHARD MORSE. *At all bookstores. $1.30 net.*

The Book and the Soldier (Continued)

France or England that Germany is seeking to destroy, but the ideals and principles which form the very foundation stones of this Republic; and, third, by providing the men with special technical books along their several lines, and so making them better and more efficient soldiers."

THE NEW BOOKS

This department will include descriptive notes, with or without brief comments, about books received by The Outlook. Many of the important books will have more extended and critical treatment later

FICTION

Boy Woodburn. By Alfred Ollivant. Doubleday, Page & Co., Garden City. $1.50.

Since Mr. Ollivant wrote his famous "Bob, Son of Battle," he has given us no story in which the love of animals and the knowledge of animals are so strong as in this tale. Here, however, it is the horse and not the dog who is the real hero of the story. "Four Pound Second" is the odd name of this wonderful steeple-chaser; his mother, "Four Pound First," was bought from a gypsy at "a pound a foot." Boy Woodburn, who is, in fact, a girl, brings "Four Pound Second" up on the bottle, and lives to see him beat a great American racer. Whether or not Boy actually rides him herself in that race the reader must judge for himself.

The book is a stirring story of action, and, what is better, it has not a little character depiction—notably in the case of Boy's eccentric but honest old father, a turfman of the old school.

Chronicles of St. Tid. By Eden Phillpotts. The Macmillan Company, New York. $1.50.

In these short stories of Cornwall life Mr. Phillpotts is at his best. The racy humor and character of the people are brought out in the leisurely narration of the old villager who is supposed to recount the experiences.

Earthquake (The). By Arthur Train. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. $1.50.

An inspiring story of what one family did to meet war problems in a patriotic and sensible way. This is a book which should open the understanding of those who are under the impression that the war is "three thousand miles off" and that peace may come of itself in some miraculous way without the winning of the war.

House of Conrad (The). By Elias Tobenkin. The Frederick A. Stokes Company, New York. $1.50.

The ambition of Conrad as here described by the author is to pass on the idea of Socialism to an American home founded essentially for that purpose; thereby Conrad hopes to begin in this country the firm establishing of social doctrine impossible of realization in the slow-moving countries of Europe. The book is subtle and also forceful.

My Uncle Benjamin. By Claude Tillier. Translated by Adele Szold Seltzer. Illustrated. Boni & Liveright, New York. $1.60.

A vivid translation of an amusing story by a French humorous writer.

Pawns Count (The). By E. Phillips Oppenheim. Little, Brown & Co., Boston. $1.50.

This is the forty-second—or is it the forty-third?—of this prolific author's stories of adventure and crime. Like its immediate predecessors, it deals with the war. To say that its incidents are exciting is to put it mildly. A calm but wise British Secret Service man comes to New York to frustrate German plots. He also outwits the Japanese Chief of Secret Service and saves Japan from German influence. Needless

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The New Books (Continued)

to say, the British hero is as successful in love as he is in war.

Return of the Soldier (The). By Rebecca West. Illustrated. The Century Company, New York. $1.

The singular and tragic incident in this story is the revival in a wounded soldier of the recollection of an early love affair to the exclusion of any remembrance of his wife. The fact that the object of his youthful passion is now a homely married woman with several children of her own has little effect upon the situation. This sounds humorous, but the author has worked the theme out in a vein of pure psychology and certainly does not intend to be amusing in the least. Odd as it is, the book is in its way extremely clever.

Simba. By Stewart Edward White. Doubleday, Page & Co., Garden City, New York. $1.40.

This book is a companion story of Mr. White's "The Leopard Woman," and has the same close knowledge of native life and custom in Africa and of the African forests themselves. Against this background dramatic and thrilling incidents take place. The fascination of life in the wilds, of hunting, and of adventure is strong, and will bring the book a wide reading.

MUSIC, PAINTING, AND OTHER ARTS

Introduction to the Study of Landscape Design (An). By Henry Vincent Hubbard and Theodora Kimball. Illustrated. The Macmillan Company, New York. $6.

In this volume we find exposition of the various styles of landscape gardening—the Moorish in Spain, for instance, the Italian Renaissance and Baroque villas, the Le Nôtre gardens in France, etc. The interesting illustrations, however, from drawings and photographs, especially those from drawings, seem rather too inky and heavy. In view of the recent growth of landscape architecture as a separate and distinct profession, the volume is timely. It will help not only the student but the ordinary reader, because he will note how some perplexing problems similar to his own have been mastered.

Rubens. By Louis Hourticq. Translated by Frederick Street. Illustrated. Duffield & Co., New York. $2.50.

M. Hourticq is the Inspector of Fine Arts of the city of Paris. His appreciation of Rubens brings out clearly certain phases in that painter's life, especially his career in Italy and Spain. Nor does this critic fail to note the fact that after Rubens's death (1640) the school of Antwerp failed rapidly. Let us not forget, however, that in van Dyke Rubens gave something to the development of painting in England, preparing the way for Reynolds and Gainsborough, and that he also prepared the way for Delacroix in France. The well-printed book is especially worth reading for the incidental atmosphere and light it throws about the Flanders of two and a half centuries ago.

BIOGRAPHY

Memoirs of Jean François Paul de Gondi—Cardinal de Retz. Edited by Ernest Rhys. 2 vols. Everyman's Library. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. 60c. each.

These celebrated memoirs of a worldly Cardinal of the *ancien régime* make pretty solid reading in this edition, but any one interested in the period described (1613–1655) will find bundant value in the volumes.

HISTORY, POLITICAL ECONOMY, AND POLITICS

Income and Federal Tax Reports. By John A. Conlin. 1918 Edition. Prentice-Hall, Inc., New York. $3.

As Mr. Conlin says, "We are ready to pay our taxes if only somebody will tell us

His "Home-University"

How "Pem" kept pace with his friend "Stan"

WHEN Pemberton Hoyt and Stanley Hudson finished up at high school, "Pem" had to go to work, so he got a job with an export house while "Stan" started on the first lap of his college course.

But the lads liked each other so well that they kept in touch and when Stan happened to come home the first thing he did was to look up Pem.

And Pem was always welcome at the Hudson home. They all liked him, even 16-year old Grace, but recently the head of the house had been interested in seeing how Pem "sized-up" with Stan after the latter had been a couple of years at college.

So when Stan came home on Decoration Day, Pem was invited to dinner, and of course they talked about the War. Pem was exempt because he was sole support of his mother, sisters and a young brother and Stan had tried to enlist but he was a "slim Jim" and had been turned down as too light to fight. He didn't believe it though and hoped they'd take him yet. That night at dinner he said:

"Gee Whiz! I hope they'll re-vamp their old exemption rules so that I can get a 'look in.'"

"Maybe you will yet," said Pem; "and don't I wish I was foot-loose; and wouldn't it be great if we could both go together?"

"It sure would," said Stan, "but we're both corralled at present. About all we can do is to read the war news."

"That's what I used to think," replied Pem; "but I got tired of the daily see-saw of advance and retreat on four or five fronts and I said to myself I believe I'll branch out a bit and study war in general and the European War in particular."

"Is that so?" asked Mr. Hudson. "How did you go about it?"

"Well," answered Pem, "in the first place I read up on war in general—its causes, including economic, political, social and religious factors; its social effects—mostly injurious; the rules of war in theory and practice; alien enemies; treaties; contraband of war; right of search; neutrality and so on."

"Well, well," said Stan, "you did some digging, didn't you?"

"Yes, a little," Pem replied; "but the vein kept opening up and pretty soon I found myself plumb up against international law and I read a lot about that."

"And what then?" asked Mrs. Hudson.

"Well, the next thing was to get a line on the different warring nations—not only the half dozen big ones, but Belgium, the Balkan States and far-away Japan."

"And then?" queried Mr. Hudson.

"Then," Pem added, "I got down to the Great War itself. I read about the underlying causes which I learned about definitely for the first time."

"Well, what were they?" asked Stan.

Pem laughed and said, "Now you're inviting a pretty long story covering national antagonisms, pan Germanism, military alliances, the Morocco dispute, the Dual Alliance, the Triple Entente, colonial expansion, the Russo-Japanese War, the Turco-Italian War, the Revolution of the Young Turks—it's a long story and you better call it off unless you want to miss the movies."

"That's so, we'll skip," said Stan. Then he said to his sister, "Get your things on, Grace," and as he was about to rise his father exclaimed:

"Hold on a minute. Say, Pem, where did you get all that war-dope? It would be good stuff for Stan or any one else for that matter. I know you started out to try and keep up with him when he went to the university and you had to go to work, but you've certainly got a scoop on war-stuff. Where'd you get it all?"

"I got it at *my* university, or if you prefer, out of my 'circle of knowledge' which is another name for my encyclopædia—my New International Encyclopædia."

"Well, it's certainly international," said Mr. Hudson.

"Yes," added Pem, "and it's inter-every-thing-else, for it dips into about everything anybody wants to know—the college student, or graduate, the professional or business man, and it is a big help to the young folks in their school-work."

"I believe I'll get it for Grace and the rest of us," said Mr. Hudson, looking around the board.

To which Pem quickly added, "You'll make no mistake, for when I started out to try and keep pace with Stan, I looked around pretty carefully for a home-university and decided that The New International filled the bill and I got it—on instalments—which made it easy. And a lot of others are doing the same thing, I reckon."

* * *

What Pem and others found in The New International Encyclopædia about war in general, about the present warring nations and the great conflict itself, would fill a book—one book of the many thousands whose essential knowledge has been summarized and assembled into 24 volumes treating 80,000 subjects—30,000 more than any other encyclopædia. We give you only a hint about it here. Let us send you our 80-page Illustrated Book, showing Specimen pages, Engravings, Plates in Color, Maps and so on.

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Scotland of the Scots. By G. R. Blake. Illustrated. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.

An intelligent and comprehensive survey of Scottish history, characteristics, and present-day conditions. While the author is loyal to his race—assuming that he is a Scotsman—he is judicial and even critical in most of his judgments, and he has made a very readable book.

Social History of the American Family (A). From Colonial Times to the Present. By Arthur W. Calhoun, Ph.D. Vol. II—From Independence Through the Civil War. The Arthur H. Clark Company, Cleveland.

The second volume of this important work bears out the impression given by the first volume, that it is a valuable contribution to the study of the fundamental sources of American life. The author digs deep into original sociological roots for his material, and his presentation of his theme is as different as possible from that of the traditional "literary" history. A third volume will follow.

ESSAYS AND CRITICISM

Tricks of the Trade. By J. C. Squire. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. $1.25.

Extremely clever imitations of the literary manner of several well-known English writers of prose and verse.

RELIGION AND PHILOSOPHY

Mount of Vision (The). Being a Study of Life in Terms of the Whole. By Charles H. Brent. Longmans, Green & Co., New York. $1.

This is not the stereotyped Lenten book; indeed, no one expects anything stereotyped from Bishop Brent. But it is emphatically a Lenten book, and because it is not of the usual sort it will bring, we believe, all the more comfort and strength to those who need it. This at any time. But especially in this war time the volume is important—first to those in the trenches, and second to those whose nearest and dearest are there. In these nights and days we must all stand on a "Mount of Vision."

WAR BOOKS

Covered with Mud and Glory. By Georges Lafond. Translated by Edwin Gile Rich. Including "A Tribute to the Soldiers of France" by Georges Clemenceau. Illustrated. Small, Maynard & Co., Boston. $1.50.

Typically Gallic sketches of life at the front. The gayety, the humor, the camaraderie, and the devotion to La Belle France which are characteristic of the *poilu* are vividly brought out in these vignettes of the battlefield.

Democracy and the War. By John Firman Coar. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. $1.25.

A small book containing a large amount of wisdom. It defines both democracy and autocracy, characterizes wisely and well the German spirit, regards an internal revolt in Germany a "very remote possibility," and peace with Germany as impossible until "Germany's army is lined up on German soil in defense of German soil," and *permanent* peace possible only when the German people have become regenerated and turn to and accept the ethics of democratic nationalism. The book is the

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The New Books (Continued)

more significant because its author was born in Berlin, though of American parents, was partly educated in Germany, and has been Professor of Germanic Language and Literature in Harvard and is now Professor of the German Language at the University of Alberta, Canada.

Great Britain at War. By Jeffery Farnol. Little, Brown & Co., Boston. $1.25.

The Outlook had the pleasure of publishing part of the very picturesque and vivid articles by this well-known English novelist which are now gathered into a most readable book. Mr. Farnol gained intimate knowledge and graphic personal impressions from repeated visits to the shipyards, munition factories, and training camps in England, to the English fleet, and to the battlefields of France.

In Our First Year of War. By Woodrow Wilson. Harper & Brothers, New York. $1.

This attractive little book should prove an invaluable book for frequent reference. It contains the President's second inaugural address and his messages and speeches since. We have therefore an official review from exalted authority. The twenty-one addresses in this volume afford an opportunity for better understanding of the President's policies as a whole as well as a better opportunity of appreciating his extraordinary felicity of phrase.

Soldier Men. By Yeo. The John Lane Company, New York. $1.25.

The author who styles himself "Yeo" is a well-known contributor to London "Punch," the London "Mail," and other English publications. He has a sense of humor, and these sketches come pretty near being short stories. They have the humorous side of soldier life always in mind. One's admiration for the British fighting force is not less because the men are not too solemn to see fun all around them.

Story of the Salonika Army (The). By G. Ward Price. Introduction by Viscount Northcliffe. Illustrated. Edward J. Clode, New York. $2.

It is worth while to review the whole situation in the Balkans as Mr. Price does. Of course the Entente aims there have not been realized; Serbia was not rescued, and no barrier was made across Germany's direct route to Turkey. But has not the expedition been worth while? It has, because, as Mr. Price shows, if the Entente Allies had not gone hither the Germans would have overrun and mastered the whole peninsula; they would have made Salonika a Mediterranean Kiel; moreover, the Allied forces in the Balkans have held up relatively a greater number of the enemy; finally, the Allies have at least given Monastir back to the Serbs, and so kept them, as far as possible, a nation. Incidentally, the book does a special service in destroying perhaps the most plausible of the many specious pleas put forth by German apologists, namely, that Germany's action in Belgium finds a parallel in the Allies' treatment of Greece.

Survey of International Relations Between the United States and Germany (A). August 1, 1914–April 6, 1917. Based on Official Documents. By James Brown Scott. Oxford University Press, New York. $5.

This is an invaluable volume. It surveys the relations between the United States and Germany from the day when Germany declared war on Russia to the day when we declared war on Germany. Dr. Scott impressively presents the American legal case. He notes German conceptions concerning the state, international policy, and inter-

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national law beginning with Frederick the Great and continuing to William II; he describes the course of events since Prussia started out to weld the German states into an Empire under its leadership, and since that Empire started out to dominate the world; he reviews America's conduct since August 1, 1914, especially with regard to alleged unneutrality, and refutes that charge; he shows the cause of our own war to have been Germany's submarine policy in disregard of the established rules of sea warfare. The study is as thoroughgoing in matter as it is well put in manner. Of course no one who knows Dr. Scott expected anything less. He has been Solicitor for the State Department, he was technical delegate at the Second Hague Peace Conference, he is the President of the American Institute of International Law, and is now major and Judge Advocate in the United States Reserves. He will, we learn, publish a second volume containing the text of the correspondence between the United States and Germany.

United States and the War (The). The Mission to Russia. Political Addreses by Elihu Root. Collected and Edited by Robert Bacon and James Brown Scott. Harvard University Press, Cambridge. $2.50.

Certainly no volume in the rapidly lengthening list comprising Mr. Root's speeches and state papers yields to this in interest. About half of it comprises addresses concerning the war, and this half contains the fifteen delivered by Mr. Root in Russia. They are of peculiar import and pathos in view of the evil days upon which Russia has now fallen. The other half of the volume is occupied by political speeches delivered in the campaigns from 1904 to 1916.

Wheatless and Meatless Days. By Pauline Dunwell Partridge and Hester Martha Conklin. D. Appleton & Co., New York. $1.25.

These are days when even the masculine head of the house may turn the leaves of a cook-book with interest in the search for economical and appetizing dishes made with the things that remain. "Barley with Raisins," "Spoon Corn Bread," "Rye Bread with Honey," "Frozen Rice Pudding," "Liberty Loaf with McAdoo Sauce"—these are a few sample recipes that sound good to a hungry man who writes as lunchtime is nearing. The book will lighten many a woman's heart with its novel and practical suggestions.

MISCELLANEOUS

Fat of the Land (The). The Story of an American Farm. By John Williams Streeter. New Edition. The Macmillan Company, New York. $1.50.

A new edition of a good book.

King Alcohol Dethroned. By Ferdinand Cowle Iglehart, D.D. The Christian Herald, New York.

Dr. Iglehart has been a close student and observer of the economic, political, and social effects relating to the use and abuse of alcohol and the proposals for getting rid of its evils. His book is valuable as a repository of facts, and it is also readable, for it has many incidents, interviews, and quoted passages bearing directly on the subject. Particularly informing and to the point are the chapter on alcohol and labor, and that on the attitude of Lincoln toward the liquor question.

Loeb Classical Library (The): Vol. II—**Plautus.** Translated by Paul Nixon. Vol. III—**The Greek Anthology.** Translated by W. R. Paton. Vol. V—**Plutarch's Lives.** Translated by Bernadotte Perrin. Vol. VI—**Dio's Roman History.** Translated by Earnest Cary, Ph.D. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. $1.50 each.

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AN APRIL BATTLE-GROUND

BY ADELAIDE PROUTY

I looked out of my window one cold spring day
At a brave crocus army in battle array;
Their uniforms all were of yellow sateen
And their bayonet-tips of striped white and green.

The foe came by millions down from the skies,
Airy and noiseless as white butterflies;
And, angry and fierce, and cutting and cold,
These soldiers in white fought the soldiers in gold.

All day did the war wage; then ended the fight;
The buff-coated soldiers were lost to our sight.
Then came a few days of turquoise and gold;
The sun in his arms did the cold earth enfold.

The soldiers in white grew faint till they died,
But the brave boys in gold stood up side by side.
And this did I see as I looked at the border:—
They still were alive and in good marching order!

Geneva, New York.

THE WORK THAT JACOB RIIS STARTED

Can any reader of The Outlook tell us of a place in the country we can secure for the Jacob Riis Settlement next summer? Twin Island House, with its rocks and trees and the glories of Pelham Bay, ours for twenty years, is ours no longer. The city needs it, and the proximity of the training camps has made it impracticable for our purposes.

Surely there must be some other place within twenty-five miles of the city that could be loaned or leased to us in this emergency. The size of the house is of minor importance. We could bring tents and portable houses. But the real country, not a village, is a requisite, and at least a pond or brook to bathe in is a necessity.

After the coldest winter on record, after a long struggle with the natural elements and the unnatural prices of coal and food and every other necessity of life, our good neighbors down here, the little children and the mothers especially, are not going to have very much endurance left to stand the cruel wilting heat of our crowded tenements and streets.

Another irony of war time is that just when every one is giving so much for the sake of those abroad emergencies of this kind arise at home as a result of the great cause for which all are making great sacrifices. If it had not been for the war and its training camps, we should not, of course, be obliged to seek elsewhere for a place to revive those who indirectly also suffer from the war.

We would not, if we could, take one cent from the war needs. But healthy boys and girls, the men and women of to-morrow, are needed for both peace and war. After all, what we are doing for the young people down here is what the Y. M. C. A. is doing for slightly older boys in France and in our own training camps. And we need help for this work. Can you give it?

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GARDENING AND THE WAR

As spring advances, the question of food production and the war assumes vital importance. Elsewhere in this issue we print some articles on the problems of the farmer—that is, the professional, trained, expert food grower—under the title "Enlisting the Farm to Win the War."

Here we present two papers on gardening—the work of the amateur, or the man whose profession or trade is not food production, but who gives his leisure time for that purpose.

Although Mr. Haines appears to take issue with Mr. Pack, we do not think they are really at variance. The National War Garden Commission is in favor of community gardens, and is doing effective work to prevent the waste of seed and labor. Mr. Haines's suggestion, that workers who cannot successfully maintain their own gardens might aid the professional truck gardener wherever possible, is entirely compatible with the home garden movement.

The economic advantage of the amateur or home garden where successfully cultivated is that it saves transportation. Its produce can be consumed on the spot. The real and important function of the professional truck garden is to feed the cities; which, of course, the home garden cannot do. Both the truck garden and the home garden, therefore, need support.

These two articles read together will suggest to our readers ways in which they may effectively help this summer in producing the food so much needed by our allies and ourselves.—THE EDITORS.

I—WASTING SEED

BY J. B. HAINES

In your issue of January 16 an article by Mr. Charles Lathrop Pack, President of the National Food Garden Commission, advises the turning of all back yards into munition plants—in plain words, he means that it is the duty of all people having a plot of ground to start a kitchen garden.

In the first place, it would be impossible to follow such advice, for the simple reason that there is not sufficient seed in the hands of the growers and the seedsmen to allow it. I have ascertained from reliable sources that last season the seed demand was so great for corn, beans, peas, and onions that the entire selling supply was used up, as well as the surplus carried by seedsmen as a protection, and also the fact that last season's growing supply was a short one. Consider this and you can see how disastrous such a propaganda would be for the growers whom we must rely upon for our food supply.

That you may know that I am qualified to criticise this article, let me say that thirty years ago I commenced with a garden when I had little else than a spade, hoe, and a willingness to work. Our garden last year, together with the farm, occupied approximately a hundred acres—produce being shipped to Philadelphia, New York, Washington, and Atlantic City, amounting to quite a few hundreds of dollars. For several years I was a director of the Philadelphia Vacant Lots Association, which gave me every opportunity to study small gardens and to form some opinion of what they would be worth unless the beginners were guided by an experienced farmer or trucker.

At this particular time, when waste is a crime, whether in seed or labor, it would, I believe, prove disastrous to start a "small garden" campaign as outlined in Mr. Pack's article; and to prevent this it might be advisable for the Government to restrict the selling of seed to beginners. In this way possibly the seed waste of last season may be avoided.

Unquestionably, vacant lots surrounding cities and towns could be profitably used in the growing of truck, provided the land were properly manured, fertilized, and worked into seed beds suitable for the growing of crops. This could be a community affair, in which an agreement should be exacted from those entering that if they do not properly cultivate the land after the crops are planted it should be taken from them; and most important—the whole affair should be under an experienced farmer or trucker. This would insure a return of the money, seed, and time employed.

There is another side to all this, to which I wish to direct your attention. Last season I wrote several articles which appeared in the Philadelphia papers and also corresponded with men in authority, advising that when the farmers commenced shipping truck into market the people in the cities should be careful that a glut did not occur, and as soon as truck became cheap to purchase it in larger quantities and put it up for the winter. I advised this because I knew that if a glut did occur it would back up on the farmer and he would stop shipping, and then high prices would soon result. I regret to say that there was a glut, and as a result much valuable foodstuff was lost to the people of the country.

The food problem is a serious one, and it seems to me that the heads of our cities are to blame for not having reliable agents to go out into the country to study the shipping conditions from both sides. As an instance: A letter was received by us from a friend in Eastern Shore Maryland last spring. This friend is a large grower of strawberries and other produce. Contained in the letter was the following:

"I wish I could send you some berries, and I would, only I know that you have them. We have a hundred crates, picked to-day, which we are not going to ship because the price is so little. I suppose the people are so poor that they cannot afford luxuries."

After reading this it seemed to me that there was something wrong, and as soon as I reached the city that morning I visited the wholesale market and found that berries were bringing 12 to 16 cents a quart wholesale, according to quality. I then called upon Mr. E. A. Van Valkenburg, publisher of the Philadelphia "North American," and gave him the letter to read, as well as the wholesale prices of berries. He said to me, "What do you think we should do about it?" and I suggested that if he would send a reporter I would see that my friends should show the reporter through that section of the country. It seems that the buying sharks had agreed among themselves to pay only five cents per quart for berries, while it cost the grower for picking, crating, etc., per quart only a fraction under this amount. The result of all this was that in Eastern Shore Maryland hundreds of thousands of quarts of strawberries and other truck went to rot.

I wonder if such a thing could happen in Germany.

If the wealthy men of our country whose hearts are in the right place and who want to help our country win this war would make it their business to drive through the trucking sections surrounding our cities and see that farmers get a square deal, it would go a long way in providing food for the millions. It might be advisable that they open community commission houses as a protection to the farmers and the people, and if this were done there would be no reason to complain of high prices for garden produce.

There is an ever-increasing shortage of farm labor caused by the industries that can afford to pay big wages absorbing the men, and unless help is provided it is going to be serious for us all. If those who are not experienced in planting a garden would trade or sell their spare time to the nearest farmer or trucker, it would eliminate the waste of misdirected effort.

I reiterate that it would prove a dreadful mistake at this time to allow the waste of seed which would surely advance the price to the truckers, who are laboring under every disadvantage. Help these men in every possible way. It would be splendid if the members of the various automobile clubs would divide the growing sections among themselves and follow the truck from the producer to the shipper; visit the commission men and see that the returns to the farmers are commensurate with the prices charged to the green grocer and the consumer; and, if necessary, open up the garages as temporary produce houses.

Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

II—SLACKER LAND

BY CHARLES LATHROP PACK
President National War Garden Commission

The Daylight Saving Law will virtually give American gardeners an additional hour a day for work with the hoe. This situation should make "slacker land" an almost unheard-of quantity this year. Hundreds of thousands of workers employed in offices and factories who ordinarily do not have time during daylight hours to cultivate a garden plot will now find time. Every suitable back yard and vacant lot should be enlisted in 1918. And any available ground which is not working for Uncle Sam this spring and summer should be considered as much of a "slacker" as the man who tries to evade service when his country calls him. If there is a difference, the slacker lot is the worst of the two, for more and more it becomes evident that the issue of this war hinges on food. In the aggregate, the idle slacker lands in America that might be producing food are enormous in extent. Necessarily those lands are idle town lands, because only where people are gathered together in communities is there labor now available to work more ground. The farmers are already in most cases cultivating as great an acreage as they can handle. But in and about our communities we have the combination of idle land and available man or woman power to work it. Hence the slacker lot becomes the more reprehensive. The matter of increased food production thus hinges upon the organization of these idle lands. Volunteer gardens are like volunteer soldiers. They are good in quality but insufficient in number. So the National War Garden Commission urges the organization of community gardens and vacant lot space.

Because of the hard work daily required of the soldier, and because of the present difficulty of transportation, it is neither possible nor practicable to substitute a larger proportion of vegetables in the soldiers' diet for the more solid and compact foods he now gets, such as beef, wheat, etc. But the average citizen can, without harm, cut down his consumption of beef, mutton, bacon, wheat flour, and sugar, and substitute an increasing quantity of vegetables.

The daily ration of the American soldier consists of a little more than four and one-

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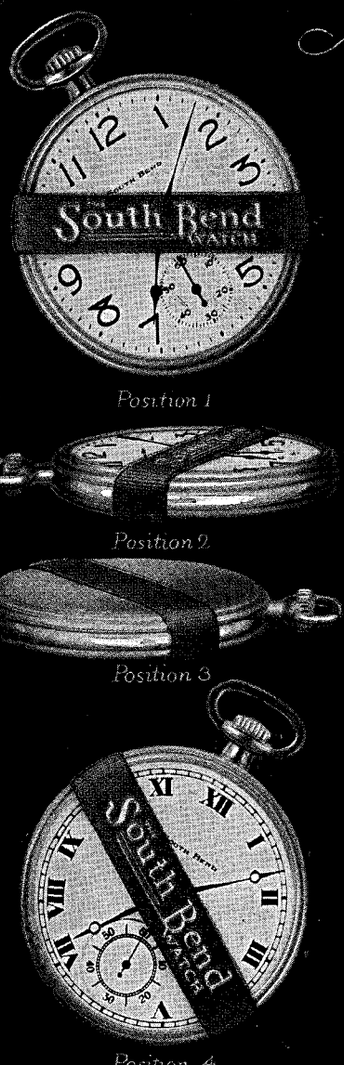

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Gardening and the War (Continued)

quarter pounds of food. This has a fuel value of slightly more than 4,700 calories. And that is about 1,200 calories more than is required by the average man who exercises moderately. Specifically the soldier gets 20 ounces of fresh beef a day, or its equivalent in fresh mutton, bacon, fish, turkey, or other meat; 18 ounces of flour or bread; 20 ounces of potatoes, with proportionate amounts of other vegetables; 3.2 ounces of sugar; 2.4 ounces of beans (or 1.6 ounces of rice or hominy); and smaller quantities of prunes, apples, peaches, jam, milk, coffee, butter, and so forth.

Perhaps one can better appreciate how huge the demand is for food for our soldiers when it is stated that to feed an army of 1,000,000 men for one month it requires 973,000 pounds of butter, 1,000,000 cans of corned beef, 1,000,000 cans of corned beef hash, 2,000,000 cans of beef, 2,400,000 pounds of coffee, 3,000,000 pounds of sugar, 6,000,000 pounds of bacon, 23,000,000 pounds of frozen beef, 37,500,000 pounds of flour, and so on.

Every pound of potatoes, beans, peas, cabbage, parsnips, and other vegetables grown in a home garden this year will release food needed for the American soldiers in Europe, and for the fighting men and civilian population of this country's allies. This will not be pound for pound, of course, as the food value per pound of vegetables is less than that of meat and wheat; but three or four pounds of potatoes, parsnips, onions, or sweet corn will save a pound of beef or a pound of bread. Thus every leaf of lettuce, every head of cabbage, every stalk of celery, every bunch of beets raised this summer in a back yard or vacant lot will help to solve the vital food problem and thus win the war.

Under normal conditions, when meat is cheap and plentiful, from one to two pounds of fruits and vegetables are considered a fair proportion in the daily diet. But as an emergency war measure and a means of saving meat and cereals this can be increased, according to the food experts of the United States Department of Agriculture, to as much as four pounds of vegetables a day.

A healthful and palatable diet in ordinary times, according to the same authorities, should include from nine to twenty ounces of wheat, corn, oats, or other cereals. But this can be reduced safely to six ounces. Instead of three ounces of sugar a day, two ounces will be sufficient to keep any one in good health; and the same quantities apply to butter, oil, and other fat foods. The necessity for the increase in the weight of vegetables which must be eaten to replace the meat, cereals, sugar, and butter is due to the fact that vegetables, excepting dried fruits, contain a great proportion of water in comparison to their content of protein, carbohydrates, and fats.

Protein, carbohydrates, and fats, particularly the latter two, serve as fuel and yield energy in the form of heat and muscular power. Beans and peas are particularly rich in protein, which forms tissues. In dried navy beans, for instance, there is 59.6 per cent carbohydrates, and more than 22 per cent protein. One pound of dried navy beans contains 1,605 calories or fuel value, which is almost as much as there is in a pound of wheat flour (1,635), and more than there is in a pound of round steak (890) or a pound of sirloin (975). A pound of potatoes contains almost 400 calories of fuel value, parsnips almost 300, green corn 460, onions 220, beets 180, and turnips 180. So it will be seen that the

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Beautifully shaded by large maples. Large barn and hen house. Never-failing spring of cold water. Fruit in abundance and trout brook running through farm. Located in the beautiful mountains of Vermont, near village of Peacham. Good roads. Telephone connection. For information and photos address
IRWIN C. REYNOLDS,
70 Bridge St., So. Hadley Falls, Mass.

Real Estate

VERMONT

Own Your Own SUMMER HOME IN VERMONT
The moderate cost of owning your own summer home among the Green Mountains of Vermont will be a revelation to you.
In Vermont there are thousands of beauty spots, obtainable at very reasonable cost—just waiting for you to mold them into your ideal summer home. Over one hundred Green Mountain peaks more than 2,000 feet high; hundreds of lakes and ponds in beautiful mountain settings.
Let this State Bureau help you find *yours.* Free booklets, "Summer Homes in Vermont and Cottage Sites and Farms For Sale," by writing
FREDERICK G. FLEETWOOD, Sec. of State
Publicity Department C, Morrisville, Vt.

ADDING MACHINES

THE Ray Adding Machine. Saves time, money, labor. Costs less than an average mistake—only $25. Adds with speed and accuracy of highest priced machines. Also directly subtracts. Used by U. S. Govt., International Harvester Co., B. & O. Ry., business and professional men everywhere. Handsome desk stand free. Send no money, but write for 20-day free trial. The Ray Company, 2147 Candler Bldg., New York.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES

SCHOOL FOR SALE. Two or three women teachers of right training and experience, *pooling interests for ownership of first-class,* splendidly equipped school for girls, may, for $25,000 cash, secure desirable interest in and entire immediate management and possession of a school most desirably located, conservatively valued at $150,000 to $175,000. Owner, advanced in years, wishes to retire. Future income will provide means to complete ownership. Please give full information in first letter. 5,702, Outlook.

GIRLS' CAMP. Solicitors wanted to secure in or near New York members for best equipped, most attractive N. E. camp. Liberal compensation. Camp positions may be open for those bringing groups of girls; especially for those capable of instructing in music, art, crafts, sports, etc. Address Camp, 94 Prospect St., East Orange, N. J.

PRIVATE school. A small, well-established girls' *boarding and day school. Convenient to* New York and Philadelphia. Capacity enrollment this year. Principal desires to retire. Correspondence confidential. T. H. G., P. O. Box 1,592, Philadelphia, Pa.

OWNER of select camp for girls in Maine would give counselor's privileges to one connected with private school where patronage would increase camp members. 5,767, Outlook.

FOR THE HOME

DOMESTIC SCIENCE, home study, good position. American School Home Economics, Chicago.

HELP WANTED

Business Situations

WANTED—Secretary who can read aloud, write good long hand, is good needlewoman. Salary $40 per month and home in the country near New York. 5,765, Outlook.

Companions and Domestic Helpers

TRAINED institution managers, matrons, dietitians supplied. American School of Home Economics, Chicago, Ill.

MATRONS, governesses, mothers' helpers, cafeteria managers, dietitians. Miss Richards, 537 Howard Building, Providence. Boston, 16 Jackson Hall, Trinity Court, Thursdays, 11 to 1.

Teachers and Governesses

WANTED—Competent teachers for public and private schools and colleges. Send for bulletin. Albany Teachers' Agency, Albany, N.Y.

CALIFORNIA needs teachers with graduate study. Consult Boynton-Esterly Teachers' Agency, Los Angeles, San Francisco, Cal.

WANTED, in girls' school near Philadelphia, resident teacher of domestic science for the school year beginning September, 1918. Work consists of classes in cooking and sewing. Please state training, experience, and age. 5,738, Outlook.

WANTED—French governess to look after three children, aged 15, 14, and 8 years respectively, and live with family in city of Philadelphia. Must be competent to teach and speak Parisian French and furnish best of references. Address Philadelphia General Post Office, Post Office Box No. 1621, Philadelphia, Pa.

HOPKINS' Educational Agency, 507 Fifth Ave., supplies governesses, nurses, housekeepers, dietitians, companions, secretaries, attendants.

WANTED—Governess, English or Scotch preferred, for two boys of 9 and 11; able to give them their regular grade work. 5,754, Outlook.

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Gardening and the War (Continued)

value of vegetables as food, when mixed in proper proportion with small amounts of meat and cereals, is great.

The Department of Agriculture's food chemists have found that eight or nine ounces of green peas or beans contain as much protein as a quarter of a pound of beef; that one cup of skim milk with four ounces of peas or beans, or one egg with four or five ounces of beans or peas, has an equal value. Hence a cup of green peas will save two ounces of meat. Six ounces of potatoes will save one and a half ounces of flour or two slices of bread or an ounce of cereal. A Department of Agriculture bulletin points out that vegetables and fruits "can be used to a certain extent in place of meat, potatoes in place of bread, and fruit in place of sugar."

Peas and beans are the great meat savers. Potatoes, both white and sweet, are important cereal savers. And sweet potatoes and fruits are the greatest sugar savers.

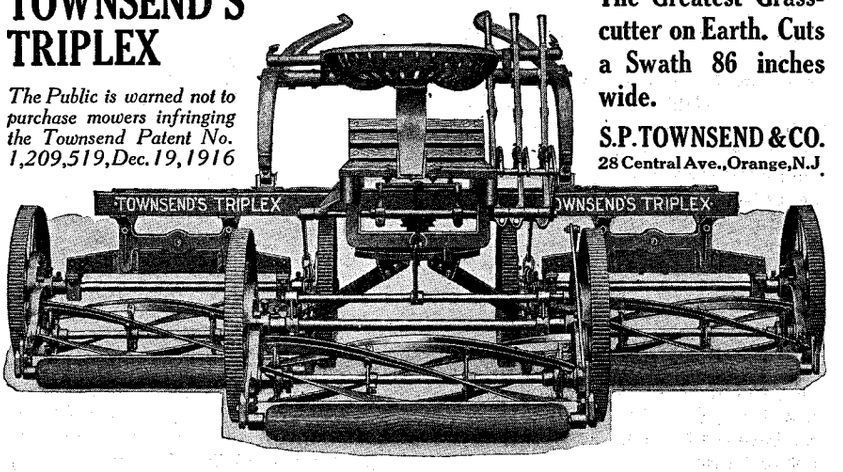
Potatoes make it possible to get along with less bread. They can be substituted for about one-fourth of the wheat flour in making ordinary bread and rolls. Mashed potatoes can be used in place of biscuit crust in making meat pies. Mashed potatoes sliced and fried may be used in place of bread and butter as a good breakfast dish. A very large variety of attractive salads may be made by combining potatoes with other vegetables, such as peas, beans, beets, cucumbers, radishes, onions, and so forth.

Food experts have worked out many ways in which vegetables can be made into healthful and appetizing dishes to take the place of the staple foods which must be saved for the American soldiers in France.

It is apparent, therefore, that the war gardens are a vital factor in the food problem of the United States. Not only will they increase the total stock of food, but they will help to relieve the freight congestion. For the more food that is grown close to the kitchen door, the nearer every city and town in the country comes to feeding itself. Many other advantages and benefits that come from gardening might be mentioned—advantages to both the individual and the Nation, such as the saving of money, the acquisition of the thrift habit, the improvement of health consequent upon outdoor exercise, the improved community spirit, and the deeper Americanism which will spring up from this practical patriotic service. But the principal motive which should impel the American home gardener in his work this year is the thought of increased food production. In winning the war by food, the home garden will deserve high honor for its important part.

TOWNSEND'S TRIPLEX

The Public is warned not to purchase mowers infringing the Townsend Patent No. 1,209,519, Dec. 19, 1916



The Greatest Grass-cutter on Earth. Cuts a Swath 86 inches wide.

S.P.TOWNSEND & CO.
28 Central Ave., Orange, N.J.

Drawn by one horse and operated by one man, the TRIPLEX MOWER will mow more lawn in a day than the best motor mower ever made, cut it better and at a fraction of the cost.

Drawn by one horse and operated by one man, it will mow more lawn in a day than any three ordinary horsedrawn mowers with three horses and three men.

Floats over the uneven ground as a ship rides the waves. One mower may be climbing a knoll, the second skimming a level and the third paring a hollow.

Does not smash the grass to earth and plaster it in the mud in springtime nor crush out its life between hot rollers and hard, hot ground in summer as does the motor mower.

Send for Catalogue illustrating all types of TOWNSEND MOWERS.

Your Wants

in every line of household, educational, business, or personal service—domestic workers, teachers, nurses, business or professional assistants, etc., etc.—whether you require help or are seeking a situation, may be filled through a little announcement in the classified columns of The Outlook. If you have some article to sell or exchange, these columns may prove of real value to you as they have to many others. Send for descriptive circular and order blank AND FILL YOUR WANTS. Address

Department of Classified Advertising
THE OUTLOOK
381 Fourth Avenue New York

How to Put on Flesh

I can improve your figure—build up your strength—fill out your neck, chest, etc.

I KNOW I can because I have helped over 35,000 women gain to to 35 pounds.

One pupil writes: "One year ago I weighed only 100 pounds—now I weigh 126, and oh, I feel so well and SO rested!"

I can help you attain your proper weight. In your room. Without drugs. By scientific, natural methods such as your physician approves.

If you only realized how surely, how easily, how inexpensively your weight can be increased, I am certain you would write me at once.

Tell me your faults of health or figure. I respect your confidence and I will send you my booklet, free, showing you how to stand and walk correctly.

Susanna Cocroft
Dept. 8, 624 S. Michigan Blvd., Chicago

HELP WANTED

Teachers and Governesses

TEACHERS desiring school or college positions apply International Musical and Educational Agency, Carnegie Hall, N. Y.

SITUATIONS WANTED

Business Situations

COLUMBIA graduate, also domestic science, experienced social work, summer position. 5,770, Outlook.

LADY, refined, middle age, would like change of position in philanthropic or religious work, assistant superintendent, or secretary and stenographer where highest speed is not essential. Executive ability, initiative. Best reference. 5,731, Outlook.

EXPERT stenographer-secretary. Woman accustomed to responsibility. Salary, $125 month. 5,751, Outlook.

YOUNG lady desires position as private secretary or as secretary-companion. Four years' experience. References. 5,758, Outlook.

Companions and Domestic Helpers

GENTLEWOMAN, experienced, desires position—housekeeper, hostess, manager club or household. 5,764, Outlook.

SITUATIONS WANTED

Companions and Domestic Helpers

BY woman of culture, position as chaperon, companion, or housemother. Experienced in taking care of home. Proficient in French. Willing to travel. Best references. 5,736, Outlook.

GRADUATE dietitian with well-trained little girl of three years desires position in hospital, sanatorium, or club. Her training as well as refinement and happy disposition will be invaluable in care of children or as "housekeeper dietitian" in private house. In answering state time for personal interview. 5,756, Outlook.

CAPABLE, efficient matron with executive ability seeks position as supervising housekeeper in public institution or private home. References. 5,757, Outlook.

WELL educated, capable, and responsible woman desires position for the summer. Ready to help in house and garden. 5,760, Outlook.

CAPABLE, executive woman of organizing ability, successful hotel manager, buyer, caterer, cheerful companion, seeks suitable position in June. 5,753, Outlook.

SITUATIONS WANTED

Companions and Domestic Helpers

TRAINED NURSE, Swiss, wants position as nurse-companion with invalid or growing child. English, French, German. Will travel. 5,766, Outlook.

Teachers and Governesses

YOUNG woman with college training would like to tutor children. Can plan children's diets and direct sports. 5,750, Outlook.

TEACHER wishes care of children in their home for summer, perhaps longer. Experienced, successful in training children, practical. New York references. 5,759, Outlook.

FRENCH lady, experienced and highly recommended teacher of languages, wishes a position during the summer months where coaching is desired. 5,762, Outlook.

TEACHER, domestic science and Columbia graduate, horseback riding, tennis, swimming, summer vacation. 5,769, Outlook.

MISCELLANEOUS

CHURCHWOMAN seeks care of house or apartment during owner's absence for privilege of occupancy. 5,761, Outlook.

MISCELLANEOUS

PATRIOTISM by Lyman Abbott, also 4 verses of America—The Pledge to the Flag—2 verses of The Star-Spangled Banner, all in a little leaflet. Further the cause of patriotism by distributing in your letters, in pay envelopes, in schools, churches, clubs, and social gatherings. 200 sent prepaid for 30 cents. Arthur M. Morse, Montclair, N. J.

TO PARENTS ENGAGED IN PATRIOTIC WORK. UNUSUAL OPPORTUNITY. LADY living on Long Island, South Shore, will receive a limited number of young girls from eight to twelve years old, for the summer months. Simple home life, sea bathing, riding, outdoor sports. Highest references exchanged. For particulars address Miss M. C., 1819 Vernon Place N. W., Washington, D. C.

M. W. Wightman & Co. Shopping Agency, established 1895. No charge; prompt delivery. 44 West 22d St., New York.

COLLEGE man desires charge of few boys for the summer months. Camp on a Green Mountain lake, trips to famous Green Mountain and White Mountain peaks, including Washington, Chocorua, Killington, Ascutney. 5,722, Outlook.

WANTED—Defective persons to board. Address W., Pawling, N. Y.

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BY THE WAY

Has the reader ever had the feeling of being stared at? The belief in this phenomenon is widespread. About 77 per cent of the students of Leland Stanford University in California once regarded the feeling as more or less reliable. Experiments to test the feeling were instituted among the students. In one set of experiments twelve persons alternately stared at the subject and then sought to impress upon her mind the image of a black cat. The experiments failed to establish any valid response to the external conditions.

A certain British soldier's letter, according to "Punch," runs thus: "I am sorry I cannot tell you where I am, because I am not allowed to say. But I venture to state that I am not where I was, but where I was before I left here to go where I have just come from."

Under the head "Some Speed" the "Great Lakes Bulletin" of the Naval Training Station at Great Lakes, Illinois, prints this:

"Our camp was built in three months," a soldier boasted. "That's nothing," the Great Lakes blue bragged. "In Captain Moffett's station they work so fast that a company that stops to rest on a drill field is often covered with a barracks or a drill hall as the carpenters sweep on."

As the absent-minded professor returned from his lecture and entered his room, says "Tit-Bits," he thought he heard a noise, which apparently came from under the bed. He paused for a moment to listen. "Is there any one here?" he asked. The burglar knew his peculiarities. "No, professor," he answered. "Strange! strange!" muttered the professor. "I was almost certain I heard some one under the bed."

"'Uncle Sam Presents' is a new kind of announcement which has come with our entrance in the war," asserts the "Dramatic Mirror." "While, of course," it continues, "such an announcement does not appear on programmes of entertainments, it is nevertheless true that Uncle Sam has become a theatrical producer. A company under the direction of the Government began a tour of the Liberty theaters of the National Army camps last Sunday in 'Turn to the Right.' The cast, known as 'Smileage Company No. 1,' consists of several prominent actors, all of whom are accepting greatly reduced salaries for the tour of the camps."

Lightning was responsible for more fires in the National Forests last year than any other single cause, more than two thousand of the total (7,814) being attributed to that agency. Careless campers caused the next largest number (1,288), while locomotive sparks caused about a thousand fires. Nearly as many (952), it is surprising to learn, were of incendiary origin.

"Every cloud has a silver lining." Some unknown optimist has put this thought, with its ethical implication, into the following verse:

"The inner side of every cloud
Is bright and shining;
I therefore turn my clouds about
And always wear them inside out
To show the lining."

American tourists who are shaky as to their French have often been embarrassed by the voluble replies which their carefully studied phrases bring forth from French lips. Just now the tables are frequently turned and the French man or woman is puzzled by the fluent American vernacular. An example: "Yankee Trooper: 'Parly voo English, mademoiselle?' French Maid: 'Yes, a vairy leetle.' Y. T: 'Good work! Say, could you put me wise where I could line up against some good eats in this burg?'"

One of the "unsung heroes" of the war, according to an article in "Popular Mechanics," is the ammunition runner. "His business is simple. He has merely to take chances of death ten times greater than the fighter in the ranks." He is the man who must supply the fighters who go "over the top" with ammunition after what they carry is exhausted, as it generally is soon after they carry the enemy's trenches. "Fritz," says the article, "does not consider a trench or set of trenches lost until at least two hours after the Allied troops have taken it." It is during this time that the ammunition runner has to supply his comrades already in the German trench with the means of holding it. "Four out of every five are hit, and one of the four is either killed outright or dies later of his wounds."

Paris, according to a letter from a correspondent of "American Art News," is busily engaged in protecting her many monuments from possible destruction by the German bombers. "Heavy planks and beams now protect the high reliefs of the Arc de Triomphe de l'Étoile. The bronze group of the Arc de Triomphe du Carrousel is securely inclosed. Before the grand portals of Notre Dame sacks filled with sand are being piled up. The stained glass of the windows of Sainte Chapelle is being removed. Masonry of bricks, stones, and plaster is rising around Carpeaux's 'La Danse,' on the façade of the Opéra."

The lure of the service is irresistible to some boys who are just under the required age. One of these wrote as follows to the United States Marine Corps headquarters:

I'm too young to be a sea soldier but I can be the best spy you most ever saw. Send me along a spy's badge and a Colts 45 and I'll go right to work. I've read history and my only regret is that I haven't nine lives like a cat so that I could give them all to my country.

In replying with words of appreciation, the Marine Corps authorities suggested humorously that this embryo spy keep on playing "Hi Spy" for a little while longer before joining the Secret Service.

How work reformed a pacifist is told by a contributor to the American Medical Association's "Journal:" "At Fort Sheridan they have a number of prisoners who were arrested for trying to escape the draft. Among these was a darky. After serving about five days he went to the officer in charge and said: 'Boss, before dis yere war started I sure was a peaceful nigger; and dey done brung me here 'cause I didn't want to fight dem Germans. But aftah workin' on dis here garbage wagon fo' five days, I's ready to fight any man any place!'"

A British paper that circulates largely in the rural regions where "store clothes" are usually worn only on Sundays contains an advertisement reading in part:

After years of experimentation we have obtained a remarkable cloth, absolutely holeproof, quite untearable, yet the same in appearance as the finest tweeds and serges. It could not be torn by a barbed wire fence, and no matter what your work. If you or your boys can wear the smallest hole, no matter how hard you wear the garments, every day in the week (not just Sundays), another garment will be given free. Men's complete suits cost only 28/9 [about $7], Men's well-made trousers 6/9 [about $1.60].

Saves Coal

KELSEY HEALTH HEAT

Why It Does And How It Does

IT is easy enough to *claim* that the Kelsey Health Heat *saves* coal. Anybody can make claims. But it takes facts; two kinds of facts—cold facts and coal facts—to prove heating economy claims.

So let's understand each other.

Our claim is: that the Kelsey will burn *less coal* and give *more heat* than any furnace, any steam system, any vacuum system, or any hot water system, regardless of what it costs.

Bearing in mind last winter's experience, send for our Saving Sense Booklet. Make us *prove* to your entire satisfaction the Kelsey Coal Saving claim.

THE KELSEY
WARM AIR GENERATOR

230 James Street, Syracuse, N. Y.

NEW YORK 103-V Park Avenue
CHICAGO 217-V W. Lake St.
DETROIT Space 95-V Builders' Exchange
BOSTON 405-V P. O. Sq. Bldg.

Visit the National Parks
THIS SUMMER

Secretary of the Interior Lane has officially announced through the press that the National Parks will be open this year as usual. Travelers will be carried on the regular trains and will be cared for at the hotels as formerly.

Let us send you information about the National Parks. Specify, if possible, which Parks you are planning to visit, the length of time you can give to your trip and the approximate amount you wish to spend for it, and we will be glad to send you itineraries, literature, and information. There is no charge to Outlook readers for this service.

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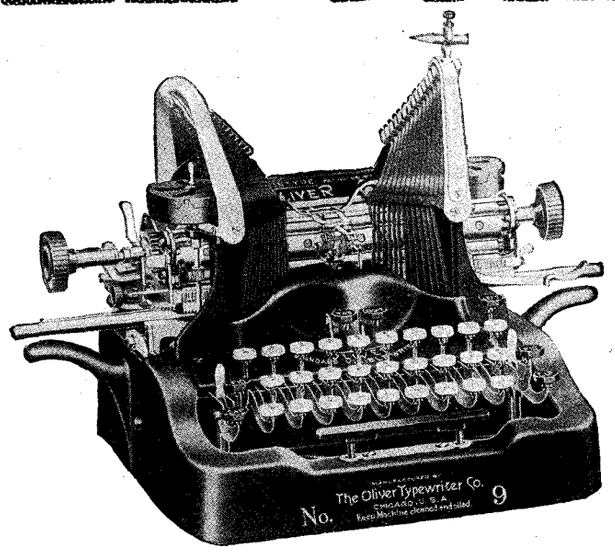

Or Return It At Our Expense

The Oliver Typewriter—Was $100—Now $49

A $2,000,000 Guarantee that it is the Identical Model

Be your own salesman and earn $51. It used to be that 15,000 salesmen and agents, office rents in 50 cities and other expenses demanded 50 per cent of the price. But all that is ended. You get the identical typewriter formerly priced $100 — not a cent's alteration in value. The finest, the most expensive, the latest Oliver Model. Old methods were wasteful. Our new plan is way in advance. It is in keeping with new economic tendencies. It does away with waste. Inflated prices are doomed forever.

We ship direct from the factory to you. No money down — no red tape. Try the Oliver Nine at our expense. If you decide to keep it, send us $3.00 per month. If you return it, we even refund the shipping charges. You are not placed under the slightest obligation. That's our whole plan. We rely on your judgment. We know you don't want to pay double. And who wants a lesser typewriter? You may have an Oliver for free trial by checking the coupon below. Or you may ask for further information.

Brand New — Never Used

Do not confuse this with offers of earlier models, rebuilt or second-hand. Note the signature of this advertisement. This is a $2,000,000 concern.

We offer new Olivers at half price because we have put typewriter selling on an efficient, scientific basis.

You now deal direct — sell to yourself, with no one to influence you. This puts the Oliver on a merit test. No middle men — no useless tolls.

The entire facilities of the company are devoted exclusively to the production and distribution of Oliver Typewriters.

You Save $51

This is the first time in history that a new standard $100 typewriter has been offered for $49. Remember, we do not offer a substitute model, cheaper nor different. But the same splendid Oliver used by the big concerns. Over 600,000 Olivers have been sold.

(770)

An Amazing Book

All the secrets of the typewriter world are revealed in our startling book entitled "The High Cost of Typewriters — The Reason and the Remedy" — sent free if you mail the coupon now. Also our catalog. Order your free trial Oliver — or ask for further information at once.

Canadian Price, $62.65

THE OLIVER TYPEWRITER CO.
1214 Oliver Typewriter Bldg., Chicago

NOTE CAREFULLY—This coupon will bring you either the Oliver Nine for free trial or further information. Check carefully which you wish.

Mail This Coupon Now!

THE OLIVER TYPEWRITER COMPANY
1214 Oliver Typewriter Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

☐ Ship me a new Oliver Nine for five day's free inspection. If I keep it, I will pay $49 at the rate of $3 per month. The title to remain in you until fully paid for.

My shipping point is.....

This does not place me under any obligation to buy. If I choose to return the Oliver, I will ship it back at your expense at the end of five days.

☐ Do not send a machine until I order it. Mail me your book—"The High Cost of Typewriters — The Reason and the Remedy," your de luxe catalogs and further information.

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City ..... *State* .....

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